

Sunday The Courier

RIOTERS UNIONTOWN NEGRO KILLED BY OFFICER DOUGLAS.

Bud Knight, One of Three Men Who Attacked Officer and Battered Him Up, Steps in Front of Bullet.

DEATH ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS

Douglas Had Quelled Small-Sized Race Riot When Negroes Became Belligerent, Hit Him With His Own Mace and Raised Trouble in General Last Night.

Special to Sunday Courier.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 17.—As the result of a street brawl here at 10:30 o'clock tonight, Bud Knight, a negro, is dead, having been shot by Police Officer Douglas, while John Knight, his brother, is locked up in the county jail, and another negro, whose name is unknown, is being searched for by the local officers. Officer Douglas resorted to his revolver only after being set upon and severely beaten by the negroes.

Douglas happened along North Galt avenue last night just as a small sized riot was in progress between the three negroes and a party of white men. The trouble started when one of the white fellows referred to Knight as a "nigger." It is said. The officer intervened and broke up the trouble, starting the white men on their way. Then he was suddenly attacked by the three negroes. None of them had been placed under arrest at the time. Douglas was knocked down and badly beaten and kicked. His helmet was smashed while his assailants took his mace. One of them kicked him on the cheek. When he was able to get on his feet he grappled Bud Knight and attempted to place him under arrest.

Knight broke loose and started to Douglas drew his gun and fired shots, pointing his gun towards the mob. The first and second bullets went wild, but the third hit and started back, zigzagging from side to side. He was bending low and the second bullet entered his body just above the left nipple, taking a downward course and penetrating the heart. Death was almost instantaneous.

The body was removed to the police station, and later taken to the undertaker's establishment of J. Harry Johnston, where Coroner Hagan held a post mortem examination. An inquest will be held Monday. There is hardly any doubt that Douglas will be exonerated from blame.

Knight was 28 years old. He and his brother were both teamsters. John Knight was arrested after the shooting and placed in the county jail. He served a term of nine months in this county some months ago for carrying concealed weapons. The other negro made good his escape and the officers are scouring the town in search of him.

Both Knight and his brother were single. They lived in Coon Hollow. Officer Douglas is a married man. Although colored, he is considered one of the most efficient officers in the county. He stands high with officials. In regard to his version of tonight's shooting, he is substantiated in every detail by an eye witness, Engineer James Parkhill of the court house. Mr. Parkhill saw the whole trouble, and his story coincides with the details as recounted by the officer. Douglas owns considerable property in Uniontown and is considered well to do.

An official of the county said last evening to a reporter for The Courier:

"I have it from an eye witness that Policeman Douglas did not shoot until he was forced. Even then he did not shoot at Knight. The latter jumped about the streets acting as though he were dodging Douglas and just as the third shot was fired he made a leap to one side and forward at Douglas. He stepped directly in front of the bullet which had not been fired directly at him."

Henry Douglas has been a power in Republican politics among the colored voters of Uniontown for years. When Burgess R. D. Warman was sworn in for the force and for a long time kept him off. He was finally elected by Council and secured his place through an action of court, his case being carried there when Burgess Warman refused to give hearings to his prisoners.

FATAL EXPLOSION.

Barrel of Para Cement Blows Up, Suffocating One and Fatally Burning Others in Buffalo.

United Press Telegram.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Aug. 17.—One man was suffocated almost instantly while two others were fatally burned and three seriously burned late this afternoon by the explosion in the hold of the steamer Utica of a barrel of Para cement. The explosion occurred while freight handlers were loading the Utica as she lay at the Western Transit Company's docks, and were placing a carload shipment of the cement in the forward hold.

THE DEAD.

John Brown, aged 35.

THE INJURED.

Michael Reilly, boss stevedore, 52, fatally burned.

Ignatius Wesselsch, fatally burned.

Patrick Mahoney, seriously burned.

Nick Fowhey, seriously burned.

The cause of the explosion was a mystery to the bosses and the men in the freight house who had charge of the work of loading the vessel. Several theories were advanced, but none seemed to explain the cause. A label on the barrels shows, apparently, that Para cement is used by shoe manufacturers for blacking the leather after the shoe is made.

ROGERS UPSET

By Fine of \$29,400,000 Imposed on Standard Oil by Judge Kenesaw Mountain.

United Press Telegram.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Aug. 17.—Although he has not yet recovered from the recent attack which made it necessary to hurry away from his office onto his private yacht, H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, is preparing to hurry back to New York. Business cares are pressing on Rogers so his physician believes it will be better to let him get back to his duties than to keep him away longer.

Rogers is understood to have been greatly upset by the fine of \$29,400,000 imposed upon the Standard Oil Company. He had expected a fine of perhaps a million or so, according to reports current here, and is understood to have told friends it would be paid without an appeal.

DAISY MEANS VICTIM OF IRATE LOVER'S REVENGEFUL ATTACK.

Because She Wouldn't Accept Him as a Life Partner Lucas Rucker Stabbed Her in Several Places.

Because Daisy Means, a dusky damsel here on a visit from Pittsburg, refused to take him for "better or for worse," Lucas Rucker up and stabbed her in the back, arm and neck shortly after 8 o'clock last night. The trouble occurred in house No. 5, Silgo Row, where Daisy was staying with Kate Terry, a boarding mistress. Rucker fled immediately afterward. He has not been seen since. He was employed in the bar mill at the Silgo mills and has the reputation of being a bad man.

The Means woman's injuries were not serious. She walked up town accompanied by a doctor's office. They had reached Rucker's room when the woman

rest. A great crowd collected in no time and for a while the excitement was intense.

Officer Howard Anderson, attracted by the crowd, took charge of the injured woman and placed her on a bench in front of Jos. I. Seidersky's store until the ambulance could be summoned. It arrived in a few minutes. The woman's hands were bloody and her waist was saturated. She looked as though she might be seriously hurt.

However, she only stayed at the hospital long enough to have her wounds treated. Dr. R. S. McKee put two stitches in the gash on her neck. The stab wounds in the back and arm only needed some court plaster. This



The Beef Trust—Shall I lose that? Not much, when I can force you to make it up by my increasing the price of meats at home.

SABBATARIANS DUE HERE TODAY.

Advance Announcements Say They're Going to Make It Real Quiet.

IS A PEACEFUL COMMUNITY.

Claim of Many Dealers Who Keep Open to Small Trade on Sabbath, Club Me Will Have to Be Careful to Avoid Getting Names on Roster: This Afternoon.

Will the Sabbatarians go to work today, spurring other people from working? At midnight last night, when the last blind had been pulled down, at the last glass of soda had been passed over the counter this was the debatable question that agitated the minds of a good many drug storekeepers and a number of fruit storekeepers. According to all signs the Sabbatarians are due to swoop down upon the peaceful, law-abiding community of Connellsville, and work with might and main to prevent anyone in Connellsville laboring on the 7th Day. It is said that the streets will be well-patrolled today with agents of the Fayette County Sabbath Observance Association, and any fraction of the Blue laws will be resented on Monday by information obtained before local justices.

There was not of fearsome people in Connellsville prior to the turning things took in the Bouslos case, but they are a bit more timid now. Some of these men who don't care particularly about keeping their places open on Sunday were determined to keep their places open. It is even to show what they term "their business bodies" who better look after their own souls' good than other people's that they could keep open on Sunday. There was something of a danger. There will be some of the stores in today notwithstanding all the orders and regulations of the Sabbath Association.

There was a quiet rumor being circulated last night that there will be someone to take down the names of those who attend the clubs about town, and an effort will be made to find out what goes on back of the club doors. If this policy is carried out today there will be a slim attendance at several of the popular places where men go to spend an hour or two on Sunday. This feature is causing the ire of the club men to rise, and the

DRIVEN TO LOCKUP HERDED LIKE SHEEP.

Twelve Italians Taken in Raid on Fayette Street Boarding House.

POLICE BREAK UP SCRAP

Merry War in Progress Between Rival Boarders When Officers Arrived and Much Furniture Had Been Smashed.—Trouble Has Long Been Brewing.

Herded like sheep and hemmed in on all sides by town police and State Constables, 12 Italians were marched through the streets to the lockup last night. The men were taken in a raid of two Italian boarding houses on East Fayette street. The inmates of the two houses, one in the rear of the other with a yard between, were having a merry war throwing water, furniture and eatables back and forth at each other. The yard resembled a regular battle ground strewn with garbage and broken litter as it was. Joe Krupinski, who lives next door, fearing bloodshed, telephoned a riot call to the police. The disturbance had quieted down when Officers McDonald and Mitty arrived. They telephoned for assistance and stationed themselves in either house, refusing to allow any one to leave.

Sergeant Jacobs and Private Lawrence of the State Constabulary started double quick to the scene, being reinforced en route by Private Myers, Officers McCormick and several hundred curious adults and children. The roundup was the work of but a few minutes. The Italians offered no resistance. They probably knew it would be of no use. The prisoners, some of them bareheaded and in shirt sleeves, were lined up outside the house and the march taken up to the police station. In order to avoid the crowds the little army turned off at North alley and went by a circuitous route to the bastille, but the crowd refused to shake and kept right at the heels of the party. At the lockup the men were searched to see if they had any weapons. One small penknife was found, on one of the prisoners. They were placed in the jail corridor and will be tried today before Burgess Soloson on charges of disorderly conduct and fighting. What caused the feud between the two houses is not known. It is said trouble had been brewing for several days. All the prisoners were later released on forfeits of \$5 each.

DUNBAR FIGHT.

Two Italians Get into a Melée and One Was Severely Slashed by Scissors in Pocket.

DUNBAR, Aug. 17.—Tony Rich and John Tanaglia, two Italians, got into a quarrel on Furnace street, a short distance above the First National Bank building, tonight, which resulted in the unaccountable cutting of Rich in the side. Officer Small came along when the fight was at its height and separated the two. He found that Rich had a slit in his side about four inches long, and he was taken to Dr. Brown's office where the wound was dressed. The other man was locked up.

A search revealed four razors and a pair of scissors in Rich's pockets. Tanaglia did not have any weapon upon him. The general supposition is that Rich received his injury in the scuffle from the scissors in his pocket.

Cars Were Late.

A breaking of a trolley wire delayed cars from the north end of the East Penn lines an hour and a half

COMPANIES VIOLATE CHARTER BY DELAYING TELEGRAMS.

Attorney General of New York Will be Asked to Proceed Against Them for "Subject to Delay" Practise.

REVENGE CHARGED.

Said That Employee Who Had Been Bounced Started Fire.

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 17.—(Special.)—An investigation based upon the assumption that the fire which destroyed this beach resort Wednesday night was started by an employee for revenge, is being made. It has been found that before the fire an employee of one of the burned hotels was discharged and was said to have made threats to get even. Arrests will be made if it is found that the fire was started for revenge.

BIG PICNIC.

The Locomotive Engineers Will Wake Old Connellsville Up on Tuesday Next, August 20.

Division No. 50, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, will give a big picnic at Connellsville next Tuesday and this promises to be the greatest thing of its kind that has happened in these parts for a while. The engineers are determined to make Connellsville stand on end for a few hours at least. The park has been fitted up in fine style. There will be a merry-go-round, and many other interesting features. Special cars will be attached to No. 48 Tuesday morning, leaving here at 8:45 A. M. Arrangements have been made for a big special train back, leaving Connellsville at 11:30 to accommodate the engineers and their friends. The round trip fare will be 55 cents.

Engineers of the Connellsville Division will turn out in force, at least those who can get off for that day. Arrangements have been made to let most of the men attend. They will take their families and friends along. The big feature will be a merchants' clay pigeon shoot, in charge of Engineer Ed. White. Mr. White has selected 50 big prizes for the winners, and the clay birds will be assassinated by the wholesale on this day.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers ranks first among the organizations of laboring men. It is probably the most conservative union in existence, and at the same time is held in high regard by practically every railroad in the United States. Practically all the B. & O. engineers are union men. The Brotherhood here was organized in 1871, when it ran for about eight months and went under. In 1877 a reorganization was effected and the union has been growing ever since. It has flourished to an exceptional degree. And, it might be mentioned, Division No. 50 ranks high among the many lodges.

Point Marion's Distinction. A plant for the manufacture of cathedral glass is being constructed at Point Marion. This is said to be the only one of the kind in the United States.

Form Civic League. Bellevue has formed a Civic League, and W. W. Luce has been elected President. There was an immense meeting and the people decided to have a beautiful town.

WORK ON THE DAIRY FARM NOT MUCH TO A MAN'S LIKING.

Milk Maids Are Scarce, and Milk Is Getting Scarcer on Account of Men Giving Up the Business.

An authority on the milk question says that the dairymen are quitting their jobs. Whether the cows refuse to do their duty is not stated, although the dairymen, according to this authority, say they are making very small profits. In Fayette county cows don't get fresh often enough, and people won't work enough on the farms. They'd rather not work at all, but if they have to work they want to operate coal mines or coke plants and get rich quick, like some of the people of Uniontown. Since Health Commissioner Dixon got busy in his \$12,000 a year job he has been watching up the milk question pretty closely and not so much water gets into the lactical fluid as formerly, which may account in a measure for the profits dwindling. The farmers are so busy in the summer time milking their cows, because they can't get farm help enough to milk them that they don't have time to cultivate their farms. There are few milk maids in Fayette county, and men don't seem to have the right hankering after the milking job. Anyhow the farms are not cultivated as they should be, and when winter sets in the farmer has to buy a whole lot of feed that is sold to him at trust prices, and anyone who ever bought anything from a trust knows that the price on the tag is the selling price, milk or no milk, babies or no babies, fresh cows or dry ones. If the dairymen become much more discouraged it will be only a short time until the condensed variety of milk will ornament the tables of the rich and the poor alike. In this respect there will be at least a whole lot of common footing. It's almost time for some of the town girls to begin talking of farming, and encouraging some of their men acquaintances to become tillers of the soil, raise chickens and wheat, and pumpkins, and whatever else they raise on a farm and eat in a city.

The Sunday Courier.

The only Sunday newspaper published in the Connelleville coke region, which it thoroughly covers.

Entered at the postoffice at Connelleville, Pa., as second-class matter.

THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Weekly Courier,
The Sunday Courier.

H. P. SYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. E. S. STIMMELL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127½ Main Street, Connelleville, Pa.

PRICE, 5c per copy, \$2.00 per year, payable in advance.

ADVERTISING rates on application.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17, 1907.

"THOU SHALT NOT STEAL."

Altoona Tribune

When the Democratic orators and editors start their ferocious campaign against John C. Sheatz, the Republican nominee for State Treasurer, they will do well to ponder the full import and significance of the prohibition, "Thou shalt not steal." If they do this and if their consciences are not callous, they will try some new plan, or, better yet, they will frankly admit that there is really nothing against Mr. Sheatz. They will add that they are merely opposing him from a deep sense of party loyalty. They know very well that Mr. Harman is no better citizen and would make no better officer but they are under obligations to advocate his claims as a matter of party fealty. Such a frank confession of truth would clear the air admirably and would not detract from Mr. Harman's strength.

Our Democratic friends should be stimulated to such honest and entirely admirable action by the further thought that he who steals a neighbor's reputation or tries to rob him of character is a far more dangerous and malignant thief than the one who simply robs him of his material possessions. Shakespeare was quite right when he put into the mouth of one of his characters the declaration that "He who steals my purse steals trash." It is quite possible for one to recover from material losses. At the moment the robbery seems a hardship. But presently fortune smiles and we have recovered all we lost and something more. The State of Pennsylvania has undoubtedly been robbed of several million dollars. It was a great outrage but it will not increase the tax rate. Yet the thieves who stole the people's money robbed the latter of something far more precious than money, their confidence in the integrity of an architect, their belief in the wisdom and virtue of some of their public servants.

The Democratic managers of Pennsylvania will be the real thieves if they persist in carrying on their campaign against John C. Sheatz after the fashion foreshadowed in their preliminary announcement of purpose. For they will be trying to steal the confidence of his fellow citizens in a man who never did a dishonorable action in his life and whose word has always been as good as his bond, and whose public record is perfect. They will be trying to rob the upright and sincere Governor of the Commonwealth of the credit due him as a foremost and relentless foe of robbers and robbers. They will be endeavoring to steal from the Republican organization of the State the credit due it for a determined purpose to shed light upon the dark places of the State and to bring to justice all who have been guilty of betraying the trust of the party and of the people. A party which assumes to come before the people upon the admirable platform "Thou shalt not steal," should take great pains to illustrate its text by the sincerity and the candor of its own conduct.

SHOULD TAKE PRIDE IN IT.

Harrisburg Telegraph

Every Pennsylvania, born or adopted, should take pride in the magnificent show making in the Keystone State in the production of coal. Pennsylvania has long been pre-eminent among her sister States by reason of her mineral resources but few are prepared to think that one sixth of the total coal production of the civilized world comes from the shafts of the Keystone State. We are not far behind Great Britain in coal production and in this country our lead is unquestioned.

It is also gratifying to note that the Pennsylvania miner is surrounded by better and more perfect safeguards than those of any other State and that, especially in the anthracite region, steps are being taken to insure that speedy and efficient aid which often saves life through promptness. Mr. Roderick mentions the advance made in this respect in the hard coal region and most wisely states his hope that before long the soft coal operators will provide the same facilities.

WON'T STAY ELECTED.

Turnkey New

The School Directors of Somerset and Fayette counties are passing through an experience that is very hard and anything but pleasant. Their trouble is that when they elect teachers for the schools some of these teachers do not stay here. This class of pedagogues use their election to an assured position as an anchor to leeward, and feel safe in casting about to try and find more remunerative positions. If they succeed in getting elected as a teacher in some other town at a higher salary they

line the Board that and first feeling have shown great numerous in Somerset. It is long and like all ty jump contracts made in good part of School Directors also on the applying teaching teachers, the Directors require each applicant to provide with their appropriate certificate a bond for \$500. It is elected to a position in the school, they would to their agreement or forfeit it would serve to hold this bond. It might seem unjust to require this bond applicants for schools, but are now, the Directors means of knowing where or who to strike.

ABOUT STRIKE.

If a strike is precipitated, it would suggest only the strangulation for the time of too broad and complex, and it is various to be left at the menial undertakings in the future ultimate sequence of the of the public's servants the companies, would be an impediment to the idea of government of the wires and a position of them and this, in our eyes an alternative not to be welcome.

Boston Post

As in all such disputes the merits of the contention do not appear on the surface. The hand of the telegraphers is for pay, more definite hours of service, provision of stenographers by company and no discrimination against women members of the craft. There are variants of this demand in different sections, and so wide are the interests and complex conditions that what will satisfy action may not another.

New York Times

Sympathy can be easily on understanding and know and the telegraphers owe it to selves to show that they have material grievances against their employers. Otherwise they can expect moral support. They occupy a far position in that they fulfill a public function, a function exacted by the government in many instances. They supplement the power in keeping open the lines of communication, and the emergency telegraphic deliveries are indispensable to the business and commerce of hundreds of thousands who are in a way responsible for the complaints which the operators are trying to redress. There should be ardent and patient justification for strike which affects so many innocent bystanders.

New York Herald

It must be told that leaders of the local union, while professing themselves opposed to hasty action, indulged in talk calculated to induce the operators against their employers and to raise false hopes in the rank and file. The operators are trying to be at their disposal in the event a strike. Possibly it will occur this operators one of these days to an investigation as to the real cause of the trouble at Los Angeles where the match was first applied to a brushwood and to find out who it was the man with the whistle.

New York Times

Outsiders must take the statement of both sides as the basis of their opinion. There can be no difference of view regarding the statement that certain telegraphers were discharged for willfully delaying telegrams. The telegraphers themselves would not undertake to justify such action and we have seen no denial. Later came the conflicting statement that other discharges were for drunkenness on the one hand and on the other, for these occurrences were merely incidental to the final demand for more pay and shorter hours. Moreover, the men here want arbitration, not a single proceeding of arbitration but a more or less permanent procedure for dealing with questions of discipline as they arise analogous to trials of policemen before discharge.

Pittsburgh Dispatch

It is no time for declarations on one side that no consultations will be granted, or boasts on the other of the thoroughness with which the telegraphic business of the country is tied up. The disposition of both sides to indulge in that belligerent attitude should be modified by the reflection that while they are quarreling the business of the nation is obstructed. There is a public duty for them to get together for a fair and honorable settlement.

Philadelphia Press

After an advance in wages pending negotiations on another advance against the rules of their own organization, the Chicago telegraphers went out on a sympathetic discharge in Los Angeles. The New York telegraphers went out when both their national and local officers urged waiting for a conference and arbitration next Friday, and were on their way to it, with Federal Labor Commissioner, Neill, President Gompers and Robert M. Bailey, Secretary of the National Civil Federation. The advance, now asked is from 25 to 40 per cent, or twice

West Va. to Coke Region By Trolley New Scheme.

From West Virginia to the Connelleville coke region by trolley is a dream that may be realized before many years. It is understood that such a line has been contemplated for some time, and it is but a matter of a few years before it will ultimately be realized. Hon. George C. Sturgis of Morgantown, President of the Sabra Street Railway Company, is one of the most enthusiastic advocates of the scheme, and it is believed that he is interested in the company which has been granted a charter to build a line from Morgantown to Point Marion, a distance of 12 miles. Mr. Sturgis believes that the coke region should be connected with Morgantown, Fairmont and Clarksburg by trolley. Work will start in a few months on the line between Morgantown and Fairmont, while Fairmont and Clarksburg are already connected in this manner. The Morgantown-Point Marion line will be built as soon as possible.

The nearest point to which a trolley line in this section reaches toward Point Marion is Fairmont, although one to Smithfield is under construction. This leaves a branch of but 10 miles between Smithfield and Point Marion. The line under construction towards Smithfield takes a roundabout way and would be practically valueless as a connecting link to West Virginia. It is to be operated by way of

York's Run. If the line to West Virginia is ever built a cut off to Smithfield would be necessary, reducing the distance to but three miles.

Some difficulties in line construction would be met in a Point Marion Smithfield line for some stiff grades would have to be encountered. These are overcome, however, much easier by means of a trolley line than a steam road. It is not necessary to lay close attention to grades.

Trolley development in this section has not reached the point as yet where long hauls are profitable. The experience of the West Penn has proven this. Few people will travel through a county seat. For a while the West Penn operated through cars from Fairmont to Leckrone, by way of Uniontown, but at the county seat most of the passengers got off and an entirely new crowd embarked. When the Brownsville line is finished it is doubtful if the West Penn will operate through cars between Brownsville and Greensburg or even Connelleville. Experience has shown the company that it will be cheaper to make the terminal at Uniontown.

When the proposed West Penn line is finished Uniontown will be quite a trolley center. It will be the terminal of cars from Greensburg, Scranton and Connelleville, Fairmont, Leckrone, Brownsville and Masontown.

DROP IN STANDARD HURT FAYETTE PEOPLE'S FORTUNES.

Scattered Over the County There Are a Number of Persons Who Draw Handsome Dividends From Standard Oil Stock—Heavy Fine Caused Drop of \$60 a Share and May Hurt Future Dividends.

Some Connelleville and Fayette county people have been squeezed by the decision and fine imposed upon the Standard Oil Company by Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis. Some already see visions of their fortunes dwindling when they supposed that they had their investments placed in the most solid and substantial and the greatest paying stock in the world. Government bonds might be safer but they never had the attraction the dividends attached to them that Standard Oil has had. Anywhere from 10 to 50 per cent a year is a mighty good investment and nobody knows whether the dividends were a greater and the profits bigger than reported.

Several people in Connelleville and New Haven hold stock in the Standard Oil Company, some in Dawson and quite a number in Uniontown. One family at the latter place has practically all of its wealth invested in Standard stock. It is time to begin worrying about the stock, although the

\$29,400.00 fine has not been paid. It begins to look like it will have to be doled out. If it is paid the fine will hang heavily over the Standard for many a day and it will take piles of yellow gold and all of John D. S. in general to fight its payment which means smaller dividends again to the stockholders. Then the war has only begun, which means that from this time forth the stockholders will have a battle on their hands that precludes the fat and oily dividends that have been handed around for years. This week has witnessed the enormous decline of \$60 per share in the stock of the Standard and the end is not yet. It begins to look like there was more than the ordinary amount of water mixed with the oil, although the oil and the water by the magical chemical process of John D. Rockefeller has mixed for years. To some Fayette Co. people the fining of Standard Oil is a greater blow than it is to Rockefeller and in some cases it promises to be even more disastrous.

FOLLY OF MAIL ORDER HABIT.

Thousands Upon Thousands of Dollars Are Annually Sent Out of Fayette County and Rarely Does the Purchaser Get as Good Bargain for Same Goods as He or She Would at Home.

It is indeed remarkable to what extent the mail order business has grown and how the people who buy in that manner like to part with their money for a lot of shoddy goods that cost them more than would buy real substantial articles from their home merchant. In Connelleville and Fayette county people are patronizing the mail order houses.

Specializing in the "best mail order business" and its extent in the rural districts a Fayette county post office letter writer office is a "small" but this money order or remittance to more than

Nearly every dollar goes to two big mail order houses in Chicago. The money is in equal quantities to each house.

If his sum would buy a good article for the office in the county it would mean a small amount of money sent from Fayette county to the establishment. For even to these establishments money no true cent of ever be returned to Fayette and the county is that much poorer for the hundreds of dollars which would be necessary to flow back to Fayette.

In but few instances can be saved to the purchaser on the same quality which would be in any of the stores of Fayette.

Great Ore Tonnage

The Bessemer & Lake Erie tonnage last month was 138,000, breaking the record for the month in 1905, which was 70,000 tons.

Pitchfork Through Foot

Telephone Consults for Charlevoix

Charlevoix is building an underground conduit system and all telephone lines will be placed under ground.

New Theatre at Morgantown

A new theatre to be under the management of Welland J. Michaels will

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131, 133 N. Pittsburg St., Connelleville, Pa.

WEATHER FORECAST.

Western Pennsylvania—Fair and warmer with a stationary temperature.

FRIDAY,
AUGUST 23rd,
10c SALE.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

Sold on Merit.

Every pair of shoes I sell are sold on their merit. Any old customer of mine can tell you the selfsame thing. Merit wins every time and so do my shoes. If you buy a pair of shoes sold on their merit you will always find they are worth the money providing you buy them from JOHN IRWIN, as that is as far as I go. Only speak for myself. And so you will find it with every pair of shoes JOHN IRWIN sells. They are sold on their merit. A man should always sell good shoes. There are a hundred reasons why and one reason why I always sold GOOD SHOES was simply this: that when I sold a man a pair he always came back for another. I have never seen the rule broken, and you never will when you see a shoe on its merit.

John Irwin.

A GOOD THING

For the next three months will be a pair of our Men's \$3.50 high grade Oxfords. Plenty of good warm weather to come and there is nothing nicer in footwear for hot weather than a well fitting Oxford. They come in Wax Calf, Gun Metal Calf and Patent Calf. Leathers in any of the new styles. You'll be pleased with them at \$3.50. Come in and see them.



IT'S A WASTE OF MONEY to pay high prices for shoes at this season of the year. You are trawling in the rear of the procession of spring buyers now, and are simply buying what a multitude have purchased already. It's the unsold balance of stock remaining undisposed of after the grand rush of an opening season has subsided that you must select from. Therefore prices have suffered such a slip that little more than first cost is left to us. We are offering all our summer footwear at 25 to 50 per cent off.

J. G. Gorman. J. W. Buttermore.

Norris & Hooper's Gorman & Co.
104 W. Main Street
122 W. MAIN STREET
SELL GOOD SHOES CHEAP

ZEIGLER BROS.,
\$4.00 High Grade Boots. \$5.00

New Fall Boots.

We are now showing our New Zeigler Boots. They have a gracefulness and dash of style that all women like.

Patent Leather and Gun Metal, Lace and Button, Cloth Tops, Black or Tan.

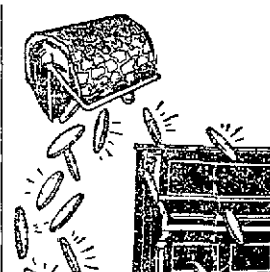
Prettier or more stylish shoes were never made.

Short Vamps are the new thing. We request and urge

every lady that is at all interested in dress footwear to come in and take a look at the dainty new styles.



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127 N. Pittsburg St., Connelleville, Pa.



can be placed upon our electrical work. We have been engaged in the electrical business for a number of years and our aim has always been to execute our work in such a manner as to bring forth favorable commendation and gain friends for us. This is the cause for the upbuilding of our business. We employ only experienced electricians and high grade work is guaranteed at all times. There should be no hesitancy on your part about entrusting us with your plumbing work. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

IT'S IN THE AIR

and that's the reason pianos sold here are so uniformly popular.

TONE, STYLE, PRICE

are three things that are always considered by those who want a fine instrument. Our pianos are best tone, and most stylish known. As to price, we have them from cheap and on up. Terms of sale will be cash or time, as you like.

THREE BILLIONS BURNED UP ON WALL STREET IN TEN DAYS.

There Have Been Wild Doings on Stock Exchange Causing Wide Depreciation in Stocks.

STRIKE OF THE TELEGRAPHERS

Pugnacious Richard Harding Davis Goes to Asbury Park and Takes a Punch at "Theatrical Manager Who Put on His 'Yankee Tourist'."

Special to The Courier.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—When you walk down that little lane from Trinity Church to Broad street which they call Wall street and see the usual throngs of well-dressed people rushing busily hither and thither, it doesn't seem hardly possible that in the handsome, substantial commercial palaces on either side they are burning up millions. Yet it is estimated that the wild doings on the Stock Exchange during the last 10 days has caused a depreciation in stocks amounting to more than three billions of dollars. And most of this loss was the result of the headlong, downward career of the market during the last few days. It is very generally understood that the people who have lost most pronouncedly are the small investors who still retained their stock holdings and who became alarmed when this current fight was at its worst.

The present panic is said to be nothing more or less than the old game of Standard Oil and Harriman and the rest of the gang which Mr. Lawson of lamented memory exposed in his vivid magazine exposures. This coterie is simply sending its emissaries into the market with orders to sell, sell, sell! And of course the buyers are nothing more nor less than the agents who handle the other end of the deal for them. So in reality very little stock changes hands but the prices go down, down, down, and the little stockholders, waking up morning after morning to find their securities and stocks worth from \$50 to \$500 less than they were the day before, lose their confidence and then their nerve and dump their holdings on the market at any price they can get. In the meantime Mr. Rockefeller in Cleveland and the heads of the large establishments in this city vent their minds by expressing their

careless attacks on the institutions of the country and shake their heads and look very foreboding and see Cyclopean disasters dead ahead on the track. This is the forerunner to what they will later call the "Roosevelt panic" when they will insist more strenuously that a President who brings about a state of affairs in consequence of which a beneficent corporation like Standard Oil can be fined \$25,000,000, is not safe and sane. And when they deem that the country has had such a scare as will frighten it into voting for anybody but a Rooseveltian type of President you will see the stocks go soaring up like a skyrocket.

During the first days of the telegraphers' strike the metropolitan newspapers were very amusing. They attacked two and three pages with strike news, which was right and proper because it has been one of the main topics of conversation, and at the same time they would solemnly announce that practically all Associated Press wires were working almost as if normal conditions prevailed; but when one looked through the sheets for out of town news there was almost literally not an item to be found, for three whole days. And most of the New York papers have been distinctly against the strikers. In some instances the interests owning the papers are closely allied with the telegraph companies; in others the owners of the papers are prominent members of the Associated Press corporation. New York business men chafe under the paralysis of communication, but with the rest of the populace their sympathy seems to be with the strikers. It is generally conceded that the superior kind of expert workmen like the transmitter of telegrams should be paid more than \$21 per week. That is the highest salary a New York operator gets, with rare exceptions. The average is about \$18 and some operators earn no little as \$7 per week. All of the better paid operators are obliged to furnish their own typewriters, which usually cost from \$75 to \$100. In this city they are striking for an increase of 15 per cent; an eight hour working day and as much pay for women operators as for men. At present the women are required to do exactly as much work as the men but get appreciably less wages. The working hours for all telegraphers are 10 hours and over, in what is called "broken tricks." For instance, a man may go on at 7 in the morning and work until 12. Then he comes "on" again at 5 o'clock in the evening and goes home at 10. The disagreeable feature of this is obvious. The trouble with the operators' union does not seem to be lack of funds so much as defective organization and imperfect leadership. Another John Mitchell could easily steer this strike to some sort of advantage, termination for, in spite

exceedingly difficult for them to replace the people who are striking.

New York had another strike during the week which promised to inconvenience the people of Harlem very seriously. Five hundred Italian barbers demanded a whole holiday on Sunday and failing to get it they struck work. During the interval while they paraded the streets and demolished barber poles and barber students, wild things happened to the desperate Harlemite who ventured to trust himself in the hands of the substitutes. Many a man came forth from these shops looking as if he had been preparing to transfer some of his facial cuticle to a needy friend. The safety razor people did a thriving business and many machine heads were bereft of excessive hair after the homemade fashion that mother knew so well. It may sound rather funny, but you wouldn't think it was funny if you lived in Harlem and had to go to see your best girl and forget to get your hair abbreviated before you left "down town."

New York's new postmaster, Edward M. Morgan, just appointed by the President, is a Michigan man. But he started his career in New York as a letter carrier when he was 16 years old and has risen steadily since through sheer merit.

Pugnacious "Dicky" Davis, known to many feminine hearts who can almost recite "Soldiers of Fortune" backwards and forwards as Richard Harding Davis, went down to Asbury Park the other night to give the summer folk a real treat by exhibiting his portly person at the first performance of his croquette, "The Yankee Tourist," which last season he called "The Galloper." It has changed its name for the reason that this season Raymond Hitecock is assisted by a number of people who are supposed to be able to sing. Mr. Davis was not exactly satisfied with the preparations made by the house for exhibiting his renowned person and in consequence of a heated conversation with the manager he worked off some of his enthusiasm by lunging at the other man. Mr. Davis is the hero of many strange stories that are told around New York.

FIRST ON THE HONOR ROLL IS BANK OF J. V. THOMPSON.

Remarkable Distinction of Uniontown Bank Among the National Banks of America.

CLIMB IN PAST THREE YEARS.

The Second National of Connelville is Also Well Up, As is the First National, While Yough National Gets Honorable Mention.

The Financier of New York is just out, containing the roll of honor of the National banks of the United States for the year 1907. This issue contains a handsome full page cut of President J. V. Thompson of the First National Bank of Uniontown, under which is the following:

Joseph V. Thompson, Uniontown, Pennsylvania, President of the First National, the bank that stands first on the roll of honor in the United States. The paper then gives a list of the 880 banks in the United States that are entitled to a place in this roll of honor with the following note of explanation:

"The 'Roll of Honor' of the National banks of the United States is a table prepared by the New York Financier from the statements made to the Comptroller of the Currency, the date chosen being September, the statements made then being published in a large volume by the Government. To secure a place on the Roll of Honor a bank must show a surplus and undivided profits equal to or in excess of its capital stock; that is, assuming the capital be one hundred per cent, the profits and surplus must exceed that percentage. In other words, a Roll of Honor bank has on hand, in the form of surplus and profits, an amount larger than its capital. A bank's numerical order on the Roll is based on the percentage of surplus and profits to capital."

"According to the last annual report of the Comptroller of the Currency, there were 6,137 banks in operation under National charters. Of these only 880 are entitled to positions on the Roll. This means that out of every 100 banks doing business seven are entitled to mention."

The proud position of being first in this honor roll came to Uniontown within the last year. The First National has been shoving forward for several years at a rapid pace, passing the last competitors, the Chase National Bank of New York, the Lawrence

A BAD WEEK.

Wall Street Has Been in Convulsions, Stocks Reaching Level of the Panic of 1903.

United Press Telegram.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—The violence of the convulsion which has shaken Wall street for the past week may be appreciated the better when it is recalled that the great majority of the railroad shares sold almost back to the very lowest levels of the famous "slow panic" of 1903. Inasmuch as the low figures of that season represented a loss of practically the entire gain since 1899, it can be said that nearly the whole of the rise in the market values of American railroad securities for eight years past has now been blotted out.

For anybody with any knowledge of financial affairs to maintain that this is merely the collapse of a top-heavy speculation is preposterous. It is equivalent to saying that the whole up-building of our railway system for three-quarters of a decade, the marvelous growth of traffic, the great economies effected in transportation methods, the three-fold and four-fold increases in earnings—anyhow have been fictitious; that there was never any basis for a rise in values other than of a purely speculative character and that prices have come down by a natural process by as much as they previously went up.

There has seldom been a time in all our financial history where men in close touch with the financial movement have professed themselves as much at sea over the outlook. Prediction is useless in a situation where old standards for measuring values no longer count; this is all that anybody cares to say. Prices have sunk so low it seems that owners of money must before long feel that they are justified in making purchases even with all the uncertainty and apparent risk. But so far while there are evidences of considerable of this investment buying, it has not become a powerful enough factor to turn the tide. The most hopeful point that can be made is that the market has discounted all the ordinary vicissitudes of the financial season.

The feeling indeed is growing stronger all the time that while there will be frequent rallies, the market can have no enduring change of front until present government policies are considerably moderated. It may be that the administration now in power will at length awake to the grave situation which the attacks on corporations have created. But there is small hope of this until the "object lesson" of the last eight months begins to reach more clearly beyond the limits of Wall street.

VETERANS' SPECIAL.

It Was Happy Crowd of Old Fifteenth Regiment Soldiers Who Left Philadelphia Yesterday.

Special to Sunday Courier.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 11.—It was a happy lot of aged veterans that boarded a special train at the Broad Street station today and departed for the West. The veterans, some 200 in number, are the survivors of the Fifteenth Cavalry of Pennsylvania. They are bound for Colorado Springs to attend a reunion as guests of General William J. Palmer, who was the commanding officer of the Fifteenth. General Palmer, who is a former President of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, and a man of wealth, has invited his comrades to spend a week at his home, Glenn Eyrie, at Colorado Springs, and has reserved for himself the privilege of paying all the expenses of the veterans from the time they leave their homes until their return.

WORKING OUT ITS BAD TRUST POLICY.

Developments Indicate That the National Administration Is at Work.

INDIVIDUALS ARE THE GAME.

Believed That a Determined Effort Will Be Made to Place Some of the Magnates Behind the Bars While Civil Suits Are Pending.

United Press Telegram.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—Developments of the past week indicate that the National Administration is working out its policy of dealing with the "bad trusts." Hereafter, the Department of Justice's efforts are to be directed against individuals rather than to corporations. This does not mean that pending civil suits against great corporations are to be allowed to lapse. They will take their normal course in courts, but in addition, a determined effort will be made to put some of the offending magnates behind the bars. It is known that the President has been seriously considering whether the most effective remedy for trust evils is not the impri-

WE WANT TO VE YOU GOOD SERCE

We want you to feel that you can confide in our officials about prospective credits, investments, financial transaction in which you are interested with assurance that we will help you if we can, and that we say will be regarded as strictly confidential. Feel that the establishment of close, personal relations with our customers and ourselves will be a mutual benefit that we can help you and that you can help us.

Come in When You Need Advice or Assistance.

The First National Bank, OF CONNELLSVILLE.

Capital and Surplus \$284,000.00. Reserves \$2,000,000.00

John D. Frisbee, President. Jos. R. Stauffer, Vice-President. Jordon, Cashier. George W. Stauffer, Assistant Cashier. H. C. Norton, Assistant Cashier. Ruskovic, Mgr. Foreign Dept.

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Complete Foreign Department—Letters of Credit, Travelers Cheques—Steamship Tickets—All Languages spoken.

Private Boxes in Fire and Burial Proof Safe. Deposit Vaults at Moderate Rates.

Main Street, Connelville, Pa.

Small Sums Count Up.

are may not be a single large entry in your savings account, but if there are enough small ones, the result will be satisfactory to you.

dollar in our bank starts the savings habit. With each additional dollar the habit is growing and soon you are an actual saver—and soon independent.

4% on Savings Accounts.

The Yough National Bank Connelville, Pa.

Commercial Paper Discounted.

The Colonial National Bank discounts Commercial Paper and makes loans upon approved security or collateral.

Prompt, obliging and courteous service extended at all times. We cordially invite your account and banking business.

The Colonial National Bank of Connelville, Pa.
COR. MAIN AND PITTSBURG STREETS, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

The New Haven National Bank, Main Street, NEW HAVEN, PA.

A Strong Progressive Bank, Equipped to Give You Efficient Service.

4% INTEREST ON SAVINGS.

You Can Afford

To let the other fellow pay for the damage or loss of your Merchandise, Household Goods, Home or Barn by Fire better than you can afford to pay it yourself! Our Fire Companies are willing to take the chance for a few dollars yearly—let them, you are taking no chance whatever once we have you the Fire Insurance Policy.

H. A. CROW.

"F. F."

The Yough Brewery Has It.

No Brew in western Pennsylvania equals the Yough's F. F.

CALL THE
Yough Brewery.

YOU
CAN
AFFORD

SUMMER'S BROILING SUN HAS NO EFFECT ON THIS SALESMAN.

Frank M. Bemis Comes to Town Wrapped in Storm Coat, Two Suits of Underclothes and Muffler.

HAS BEEN SOLD FOR 15 YEARS.

He is a Wonderful Salesman and is Interested in a Great Chair Trust. Peculiarities Distract Hotel Men. Has Tried Many Cures—None Effective.

Lots of people think that it is cold in Connelville, but Frank M. Bemis of Columbus, O., star salesman and chief of the sales department of the American Seating Company, thinks it just as cold on the warmest day in August as it is on the coldest day in January. He came to Connelville yesterday and closed a contract with the owners of the Soloson Theatre for all the chairs that are to be placed in the theatre. His coming was unheralded, but his arrival was soon noted. Applying for a room at the Wyman, he was given one, but his departure from there caused no lasting regret.

Bemis is the most peculiar of peculiar people. He arrived at the hotel yesterday wearing two suits of underclothes, a heavy suit of clothes and a storm overcoat with a muffler. Some fat people and some lean ones, too, were sitting about wiping great big drops of perspiration from their foreheads. Bemis was cold. His legs were bad, he says, and it is necessary to have considerable assistance in getting about. He demands two able-bodied porters to get up and down stairs and also a porter to remove his legs when they get straightened out in bed and he wants to get up. Some of the porters, objected to the job, and there came very near being a small sized mutiny at the hotel over the old gentleman. He is now nearing 60 years, and while the clerks and the porters were willing to forgive some of his faults, they couldn't very well help some of them being forcibly called to their attention.

Bemis doesn't seem to be much worried over his physical condition. He says that he has been in his present shape for 15 years, and during that long stretch he never remembers being warm. He went to a Greek, Mich., according to one of his stories, and after passing through all of the various examinations, they told him there that he had better make tracks for an insane asylum, because there wasn't anything the matter with his body. Then again he went to Dr. Clemens, Mich. He said there a day and went back to Detroit and put an advertisement in a paper that he had been fully cured. The Dr. Clemens people did not like it, because it sounded too much like the testimonial that said: "I used your stuff once, since which time I have never used it again." Then a Christian Scientist, one of the great big gals, wanted him to place himself under her care, but he said he guessed he wouldn't, and she smiled.

Fred Robbins, with whom Bemis has his business here, said yesterday: "Yes, he is the most peculiar man that has come my way, and if I'd feel as cold as he does all the time, I'd welcome a round trip to hell to get warmed up once. He is a remarkable fellow in many ways, but one. We have been talking this business over for some time. Several weeks ago a representative of the company came here. He was a clean cut, good looking fellow, but we could not do business with him. I attribute Bemis' remarkable selling qualities to the fact that he is honest, straightforward and convincing in his every argument. He is not a fluent talker. He talks very little, but he yawns or whatever you may call it often enough to set a man's nerve on end. I don't wish anyone any bad luck, but I am thankful that I am not afflicted with any of his peculiarities, or disease, or whatever it is."

This startled the clerks at the Wyman for a few minutes after his arrival by letting out a yelp, likened by some of the men in the office to a coyote's wail. The clerk wanted to know what the trouble was and if a doctor was wanted. Bemis not over politely told him that no doctor or other attention was required.

According to the hotel people he slept with his heavy raincoat on during the night, a good stout pair of boots, a cap, and a special requisition for eight pairs of blankets was made beside. Bemis is very wealthy and is a large stockholder in the chair trust. When asked why he did not retire and settle down, his only reply was: "Well, I don't want to be a bother to my family."

Wrong Interpretation.
State Banking Commissioner Rebeck of Somerset, who ruled that the funds of trust companies must be deposited with specially designated banks, says the banks have placed wrong interpretation upon his ruling.

Two Liberators.
George B. Walker has sued the Somerset County Star and the Democrat for libel.

SELLS PROPERTY.

Mrs. Fields, formerly of Connelville, has disposed of Morgantown home. Mrs. Barbara Fields, who formerly conducted a boarding house in Connelville, but who has recently been residing in Morgantown, has sold her lease on the Episcopal Hall to the vestrymen of the Episcopal church and has leased the Wallace House. She will open up a first-class boarding house in a few days.

TAFT'S TRIP.

Secretary of War Starts Today on Journey That Will Carry Him Around the World.

Special to Sunday Courier.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 17.—Secretary of War William H. Taft will tomorrow set forth upon one of his trips, which have been so marked a feature of his political career. According to his plans he will make a circuit of the globe before returning to Washington the latter part of November or early in December.

Secretary Taft is to represent the administration at the opening of the Philippine Congress on September 26, and from the Philippines he will return by the Trans-Siberian railway to St. Petersburg, returning from there to the United States by way of Paris and London. The trip across the continent to Seattle, from which port the Secretary of War will sail for the Philippines, will be a leisurely one, with stops at a number of points to deliver speeches. These speeches will be of a political character and will mark the real opening of the Taft campaign for the Presidential nomination.

The first of these speeches is to be delivered at Columbus, O., next Monday night. He will speak at that time under the auspices of the Buckeye Republican Club of the Capital City of Ohio. This speech is awaited with keen interest in political circles, as it is expected to sound the keynote of the Taft campaign.

After leaving Ohio Secretary Taft is scheduled for speeches in Kentucky, Oklahoma, Missouri, and at Denver, Portland and Seattle. He will arrive at the last named place in time to sail on the Manchuria on September 10.

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES.

Quite a delightful surprise party was tendered Mrs. Anna Fox Friday evening at her residence, 313 Ogden street, it being the occasion of her 52nd birthday. About 30 guests were present. Various amusements were indulged in until a late hour, when luncheon was served. The hostess was the recipient of many useful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Kelly of South Broadway, Scottsdale, entertained on Wednesday evening about 30 young folks on a beautifully decorated lawn, given in honor of their daughter, Norma. Some excellent music was rendered, after which the remainder of the evening was spent in a delightful manner. Refreshments were served at a later hour.

Among the out of town guests were Misses Laura and Ella Coulter of Monongahela, Miss Rhoda Merrill of Maryland, Miss Melvin of Pittsburgh, Miss Florence Richey of Pennsylvania, Miss Josephine and Oma Denker of Maryland and Maud Stoner, Messrs W. L. and M. R. Hiron of Rutledge, Messrs. John and Fred Metz and Arthur Gearhart of Mt. Pleasant.

A handsomely appointed lawn party was given Friday evening, August 15, at the home of Superintendent and Mrs. J. H. Bitt, at Brinkerton by their daughter, Miss Essie. The lawn was beautifully decorated with Japanese lanterns. Out of door games were indulged in until 11:30 when luncheon was served on the lawn. About 50 guests were present from Uniontown, Connelville, Scottsdale, Rutledge, Hecla and Trauger. All left at a late hour, reporting a very pleasant evening.

The diamond jubilee, or 75th anniversary of Brownsville Lodge No. 51, I. O. O. F., will be held at Brownsville, Pa., next Tuesday, the 26th instant. A Grand parade at 7 P. M. will be participated in by all visiting Odd Fellows. An open meeting will be held in the Opera House at 8 P. M., which will be addressed by Grand Master B. H. Hart of Harrisburg and others.

The following guests from Connelville were registered at the Fernhill, Ohio, during the past week: Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Norton and family, Mrs. Ralph K. Long and son, Miss Emma Jo Lytle, Mrs. Adeline E. Anderson, Mrs. J. B. Ehard, Miss Margaret Mae Ehard, Mrs. J. M. Herdick, Mrs. David Long, Miss Frances Barnhart, Miss Clara Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Brothers, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Guster and family.

P. A. Beatty, Miss Margaret Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McClaren and family, Mrs. G. Willet, Mrs. Maggie C. Laughrey, Miss Cora Laughrey, James C. Long, Mrs. Jane Guller, Miss Elizabeth Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McGinnis.

Society is still on the go at the Fernhill at Ohio. This popular hotel is thronged with guests, lively and on the go at all times. Wednesday evening a big five hundred party was given, seven tables being in use. These had the spacious and neatly decorated parlor pretty well filled. At 11:30 a dainty luncheon was served, after which the prizes were awarded. Mrs. Willets of Pittsburgh, Mrs. Walters of Johnstown, E. T. Norton of Connelville and Mr. Mountz of Charlottesville, Va., were the winners.

Horseshoe riding is also popular among the guests. Thursday a party of ten rode to Farmington, where they had lunch and spent the afternoon. A hay ride is being planned next.

A grand moonlight ball under the auspices of the North End Club will be given on Wednesday evening, September 18, in the New Haven Auditorium. Dancing will be from 8 to 4 with music by Kiefer's eight piece orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Purinton will leave Monday for Philadelphia to attend the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Knights of Pythias and Pythian Sisterhood, which is to meet there this week. There will be several thousand delegates on hand. Mr. Purinton will make a strong effort to bring the Grand Lodge to Connelville next year. The Pythian Sisterhood goes with it.

Invitations have been received in Connelville and New Haven for a shirtwaist dance to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ewman at the Hotel Almon, Masonic room, August 20, in honor of their guests, Messrs. Ethel and Edythe Painter, of Dawson, and Viola Morrison of New Haven. The hours will be from 9 to 12.

The Methodist Protestant church was well filled Friday evening upon the occasion of the last social gathering for the current year. An interesting program was carried out. Mrs. John A. Eby recited three selections, Miss Charabel Stulwage recited, Miss Josephine Russell sang a solo and Miss Cora Sisley played a delightful piano solo. There was prayer and the singing of hymns by the congregation. Each lady of the church was asked to raise \$1. About \$50 was realized in this manner. The money will go into the treasury of the Ladies' Aid Society.

The Monticello Club of Scottsdale will give a dance at Shady Grove park on the evening of Friday, August 23. A special car will leave Scottsdale at 7 P. M., stopping at Connelville. The hours will be from 5 to 12. The committee consists of Ray C. Crago, Charles C. Hall, Harry W. Montz, Wilkie C. Rohr, Thomas I. Scott and John Toulissan.

Local and Personal Mention.

Miss Jessie Kyle returned Friday evening to her home in Clarksburg, W. Va., after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Evelyn Cohen at the Wyman Hotel.

Misses Alice and Katherine Francis of North Prospect street returned Saturday from Atlantic City, where they spent ten days.

Mrs. Joseph L. Stader and children, Francis and Angela, and Miss Gertrude Soloson are at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Harry Powell returned last week from Shamokin, where she spent a month with relatives.

Misses Ada and Marie Lethbridge have returned from a 10 days' visit with relatives and friends in Wheeling, W. Va.

Miss Margaret Coyne will leave Monday morning for Cambridge Springs to remain for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dunn and their daughter Harriet, and Miss Jennie Vance left last night on the Express for New York and other Eastern points.

Miss Nettie Smith of Dawson was calling on friends in town Saturday afternoon. Miss Smith will leave Wednesday of this week for Chicago on a visit to her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, and other relatives.

R. L. Hannam left today for Cleveland, O., to join his wife and family, who have been visiting relatives there for several weeks.

Mrs. J. A. Guster and daughter Miss Elizabeth, of West Peach street, are home from Atlantic City.

Mrs. Emma Soloson and children left Saturday for Oakland, Md., on a several weeks' trip.

Mrs. Barbara Ellard is at Hazelwood on a two weeks' visit with relatives.

Telegraphy Hard to Learn And Operators in Demand.

Not as Easy to Pick Up Strike Breakers as Companies Would Have It Believed. Some Light on the Subject.

With the order of President S. J. Small of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, calling on every member of that body in the United States, a strike has been precipitated, the equal of which the country perhaps has never seen. Claims are being made by both sides, but those who know, say advantage rests with the operators. Through the efforts of the Commercial Telegraphers' Union, and the older body, the Order of Railroad Telegraphers, the number of telegraph operators in this country has been greatly reduced, and most of these are union men. Telegraphy is something that cannot be picked up in a day. It takes from one to three years for a student to become sufficiently proficient to hold down an easy job, while operators working on power wires, in brokerage offices and on the big commercial lines, attain that proficiency only after years of constant practice and experience.

An official in Washington, D. C., last week admitted that several of his strikebreakers are beginners, but he "hopes that they will have sufficiently mastered methods in a day or two to give efficient service." This might read all right to a layman, but with operators it is a huge joke. It would be impossible for an amateur to take rapid stuff in a "few days." Telegraphy is a profession in which only practice makes perfect. Operators read by sound, and to receive a message requires perfect familiarity with the "sound" of combined letters. This is accomplished only after months and years of practice. A railroad operator, unfamiliar with commercial work, might have years of experience in his own line, and still be unable to fill a first class commercial job.

The writer of this article knows enough of telegraphy to deal with the subject intelligently. Railroad work is of a routine nature. After one has mastered the routine he can hold down a railroad job without difficulty, but to tackle a diversified commercial position he would be at sea. There is a good bit of the routine in the commercial line, but it is different from railroad. The same may be said of brokerage operators. Lots of young men, ordinary operators, have mastered the brokerage end, which consists principally of the rapid transmission of figures, yet they would be lost to a commercial operator. Press matter is entirely different from all of these. A good bit of press matter is sent in code, to be written out, a full on a typewriter by the receiving operator. "Scotus," if sent to a commercial man, might mean a key word, to be received as sent, but the press man would immediately write out "Supreme Court of the United States."

It is a recognized fact among telegraphers that their work cannot be taught in schools, as this may seem. Telegraph schools use short circuit wires, and the student doesn't learn the knack of "sending" stuff that carries. The average letters sent by a student will reach an office 50 miles away so "light" as to be unintelligible. Your true telegrapher can transmit stuff that reaches the other end hard and firm, no matter what the distance. Then, too, there is a difference in the sound of Morse, as telegraphic symbols are called. While a dot and a dash may form the letter "A," no two men make it alike. Expert operators can distinguish a fellow worker's sending as plainly as anyone can tell the difference in a man's voice. There is a certain individuality about each man's stuff that can always be noticed by experienced ears.

In a school of telegraphy the student becomes accustomed to the sound of his instructor's sending, or that of his fellow students, whose Morse is more or less indistinct. Hence, when thrown in contact with diversified sending he is more or less at sea. There is but one way to learn telegraphy, and that is to study in an office with main line wires, where it is possible to hear all sorts of Morse: It is slow work, but the best operator in this country learned by picking letters off the wire, gradually becoming more proficient, learning in time to get short words, then long ones, picking out a sentence here and there, and so on until it is possible to catch anything that comes.

In the halcyon days of yore, ham factories, as schools of telegraphy are called, flourished throughout the country. Railroad station agents found it easy to have the heavy work done by students, teaching telegraphy in return for these services, and charging the standard fee of \$50 a student. For this reason operators were plentiful. Likewise the minimum salary for operators was around \$50 a month. Then came organization. The railroad men were first to fall in line, but it was slow progress at first. Philip H. Pendleton of Connelville was one of the charter members of the Order of Railroad Telegraphers. That body then had an anti-strike clause in its constitution, for this was the only way in which railroads would permit men to join. Pendleton learned at that famous ham factory of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad at Frederick's Hall, Va., which has turned out some of our operators in its time. Slowly,

MAN ATTACKED BY GROUNDHOG.

Jones' Mill Man Had Rather Biting Experience.
Merrison Miller of Jones' Mill had an exciting experience with a groundhog yesterday. While travelling along a public road he espied one in the corner and tried to capture it. Miller had just recovered from a serious illness, and when the groundhog turned upon him he fled to his buggy. Before he reached it he was severely bitten in the calf of the leg. The groundhog followed the buggy for half a mile before it was shot by Ray Miller.

Sabbath School Convention.
A Sabbath School Convention will be held at V... August 27 and 28.

The New Y Racket S

Clark's Best Machine any number from 1 to 100, black or white. Singing Canary by young birds, all singers each. 3 or 4-qt. Enamel Tea Pots, blue and lined outside, white, 50 cent value each. Extra Large M... by 24 inches, white or black frame, 90. \$1.50, your choice. Floral Crepe... ferent decoration roll, our price 10c. Peerless Patent... designs, 1,800 from 5c, 10c 15c and...



The Electric Current
is no longer a luxury for the rich. It performs so many useful services quickly and economically that few homes can afford to do without it. Let us show you how to improve the conveniences of your home or office.

GAS AND ELECTRIC APPLIANCE COMPANY.
M. O. HOPWOOD, Manager.
Bell Phone 273

Wd Up of the Crance Sale.

The 1st August will be the liveliest bargain-giving time we have. Every department will be cleaned up for everybody. If you have money to spend hurry to the U. S. Company store and get double its value.

Oxd Shoes men's Waists White Goods

Pl... splendid values left in all these lines, but they are forced out during August. Every pair of low shoes, going at and every piece of white goods in the house have every... out price on them today. It is bound to make them a new... on to these three lines there are many others. Come and...

ION SUPPLY COMPANY.

58 DEPARTMENT STORES

ed in Westmoreland, Fayette and Allegheny Counties.

Avell Fitting Truss.

Isn't well fitting it will do good.
Isn't well fitting it will do harm.
It isn't well fitting you can't fit.

Keep these points in mind and you buy a truss that you it where the firm has a reputation of knowing how to fit trusses.

We have a big line of trusses. We recognize the fact that they must be fitted properly.

We stake our reputation on the proper fitting of them.

Our trusses are right. The quality of our trusses cannot be questioned.

Graham & Co.

Pittsburg and Apple Sts. Successors to Markell's Pharmacy.



A Few Swallows
of our delicious, cold and sparkling soda water on a sultry day will open your eyes to the difference in a high grade, pure fruit juice flavoring and that made by artificial processes. Our choice soda water is a boon to the thirsty on a summer's day, and our ice cream soda is both food and drink. When you need drugs phone us.

Barkley's Pharmacy.

128 S. Pittsburg St., Connelville, Pa.

A Hymn for Today

THE ONE FOUNDATION
By the Rev. Samuel John Stone

THE church's one foundation is Jesus Christ, her Lord. She is his new creation by water and the word. From heaven he came and sought her. To be his holy bride, with his own blood he bought her, and for her life he died. Elect from every nation, yet one church all the earth; the church of salvation, One Lord, one faith, one baptism. One holy name, she likes to sing, and so she loves the process, with every voice and mind. Though with a mortal wonder, men see in her oppressed, by tribulation surrounded, yet saints their watch are keeping; their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song. Mild toil and tribulation And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore. Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest, And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest. Yet she on earth hath union With God the Three in One, And mystic, sweet communion With those whose rest is won. Oh, happy ones and holy, Lord, give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with thee!

[illegible]

Thre Billion Acres In the Far Nth Soon to Be Open ed to ctual Settlers



Field of Alaskan Wild Lotion-Red th Parmigan

By a recent order of the secretary of the interior about 3,000,000 acres of land in Alaska will be opened to settlers Sept. 30 next. This immense tract is at a distance of fifty miles from the arctic circle and it has been held in reserve by the government for a national forest but now that interest has been aroused and the land is available for entry.

The reason the State has been led to change his mind and react to this tract is to be found in the demand which has arisen for land in Alaska suitable for a settlement. Within a few years the population in regard to the northern portion of the national domain has undergone a complete revolution. During that period it has been demonstrated con-

cluded thru Ala grow in my
 The rice here is
 have shown boys
 do but that (fruitful) cause of a
 in the ten years, it is not for
 harder to establish here all of the
 thrive and in the hands of the
 for the experiment. amount at
 d the rice (that) and
 to be raised in the
 and even to make
 profitable. The great thing
 the river in this place
 grows north from that and
 therefore it is has a little
 all the year, it is
 explained by the fact, due to
 a warm current, due to the
 say. This region will grow
 not everything that the grow
 temperate zone.

A Cape Nome Belle

Those who are engaged in jewelry making at the Alaska-Yukon Exposition which will be held here we have been fortunate to see the difference of our local products which have come from the exhibit of the various states north of us and I am glad to say that they are all very different from anything we ever saw in our own country.

Piercing



Miner's Cabin-In-Bullion District

Specimens of Alaskan
Wild Flowers

show themselves at all. Thus it will be seen that plant collection in the north country involves both time and patience.

Gervais is a picturesque and interesting character. He is a native of Quebec and is about forty years of age. In 1877 he was married with three children but dropped out of the world's view while his companions in the search for the seductive mink went on 400 miles farther. Gervais built a cabin by the headquarters of the Yukon and began to prospect. Surely the life lifted him up a little, but he did not get on his feet. He had no good birds which never came but was content to experiment with his gait and small patches of grain. Two years ago he began to combine the occupation of prospecting with the collecting of fowl.

The collection now covers 400 feet of wall space. In the cabin Cervais has found only thirty kinds of trees in the woods around the cabin. In the south wall there are eight or ten times as many varieties. An interesting feature of the Canadian collection is furnished by the mosses, of which there are six. Grinnell says that the bed of the Grinnell river is made of the native grasses of the Yukon make a mat. There is a species of the clover to which he believes to be equal to that found in the temperate zone. Grinnell says that the river is very shallow and that the water is very warm. He was not taken in it three years later when they had left the river in the open. They were in better condition than those who had seen the same time in the past.

Cervais observed that as the great freight steamer moved along the trail 100 miles in length, various cereals on out to the main camp, a further trail from the main camp.

almost incredible rapidity forming a head and ripening within a few weeks. Herrald has a large collection of these ripened heads from the upper Yukon and he offers them as evidence that Alaska is destined to become a wheat growing country.

Transportation Facilities Increase

Most important of the developments of the territory has been the improvement in its transportation facilities. In the past, the only means of reaching the interior of the territory was by the Alaskan coast and the Alaskan railroad north of the Yukon. Now, however, there are about fifty miles of standard gauge track in operation north from Seward and its roadbed will compare favorably with that of roads further south. There are seven tunnels on this section of the line, the longest of which is nearly 600 feet in length. This line is now carrying out for Fairbanks, Alaska, Alaska coal fields and the Yukon 400 miles distant. Another railroad has been completed from Copper River to the mouth of the Copper River, Alaska, at the mouth of the Copper River. This line has been extended to Copper River. The Alaska has delayed this work in Alaska. But with the settlement of the labor difficulties will come the speedy expansion of the roads. When the new Alaska railway is completed, it will be the longest railroad in the world. The Copper River and Northwestern railroad had completed about twenty miles of grading. The Nome and Arctic railroad is pushing the line northward, and the Alaska coast line is pushing its line southward. It is estimated that about 100 miles of new road will be built in the next few years. The Alaska coal fields are rich in coal and of excellent quality for coaling and general

All this sounds like business, and when it is run like that the prospect of permanent white pollution of the environment is now \$3,950. It is not difficult to realize the things that have been accomplished. The regular income from the pulp mill now averages \$300 a year and a future will be enlarged considerably by the opening of the government lands, a settlement. Last year the deal was in Uncle Sam's mouth, western frontier, as Alaska has been called by the sceptically informed shipped to the states worth \$20,000,000 worth of gold and silver copper and fish products.

Not Too Cold For These

In view of all this commercial activity it is no wonder that Alaska is an ambition to become a state and is already engaged deeply in the game of statehood. It is tempting to think of the sources which are such a feature of the portion of the national domain do not interfere with the development of the great political activity. The territory already contains numerous citizens and the government has been making a transformation of Alaska into statehood when it comes and there are a present engaged in a laudable effort in bringing it about as possible. The government is now endeavoring to interfere between now and the opening of the convention great changes will be wrought in Alaska. Much that is now projected will be completed under way. And those who venture into the territory are now acquiring a knowledge of the public will be amazed at the extent of earnest endeavor that has been made to do for the people of Alaska that it was not designed to do.

Edward Robeson Taylor, New Mayor of San Francisco;
Distinguished as Lawyer, Man of Affairs and Poet

mandates that San Francisco have a poet for many any rate the new mayor Edward Poeson Taylor is a poet like who is a scholar and a gentleman. One of his best known achievements is the triumph in English verse of the sonnets of José de Heredia the Cuban born Spanish descendent. Taylor wrote poet whose fame came out from Paris to the ends of the earth. Dr Taylor is also the author of many original poems. Four volumes of his poems have been published. His Selected Poems will come out in the near future. His work has been destroyed in the fire. When his publication of the edition in 1911, he did not enter into the competition that he poet was to be made of San Francisco. Yet the author not only the felicity of writing, favorable of his four selected poems and the of his four of his translations from Heredia to the myriads of— if he finds the time.

Dr Taylor was selected by the dictatorship of San Francisco to be the poet laureate. Schuyler not however. Mayor Eugene because he is a practical man of a poet but a long distinguished educator and administrator. However the fact that he is a poet should not be overlooked. He is more poetic than any city in the world. He has been poet mayor for many years has been a member of the group of poets at the Golden Gate Hotel. He is a gifted man popular with the people the politicians and high body but always. Being a man of high ideal both in his private and public life. He is a man who knows his best are produced during his administration the very best of his poems will be eliminated. He is a poet of the future. Half a century ago he was the earlier poet of San Francisco. Bret Harte wrote of him as a city.

of events were not actually in the emergency conference in the city a man was there, and he said that they may have been asked to administer the oath to the municipal with righteousness in mind. Dr Taylor whom the a placed the selection and the prayer poetic expression it is to Taylor to make good judgment in career and from initial movements may there is one probability that the poet might

Fred Rogers Taylor was at Springfield Ill. 1878 re by after Abraham T. in that town to practice law. The boy knew well the tall man I was walking president as the people of Springfield and to another far as offering the suggestion to all probability the Lincoln in local righteousness have had a Taylor struck upon the character of

From this record it will be seen that the new record is a hard couple years' work.

[illegible]

publican ed in this light ho
seem the strenuous
great ques who eck in society
impartial it is given but not
a lot less no man in word
a chel by titions that spur o
of a r has eager that in t
it ut this hat spirital if
pleu ed in is the true philoso
the sof n se is of any val
surve It is slish wot help

<p> w small and petty art imps " those in the br of lay that night comes when aw mean the am in th multitude to of pleasure in culture wh eads ly no outside rid gh a nation un tune s to others </p>	<p> best poetry pleasing of ness to chi stead we ha melody of th ble At time level of imp main his wo as he trad I from this may be quot </p>
---	---

Here is no lascivious
the lute no linked sweet
from the air but in their
ve much of the sonorous
the greatest ood of the Bi-
the poet reaches a high
passional verse but in the
ords are even and measured
of fite
prem a few quatrains
and which seem to express

ful Angora—has been presented to a lady by a friend and become attached to its new owner that it follows her about like a dog when out and refused to be fed by any person but herself.

It is a lady who lived in the country and was ultimately obliged to stay in London for a few weeks and because of the inconvenience of having such a companion in lodgings decided to take her to the city.

[illegible]

At Bloomville Mo is the "Kry school well known in the middle w one of those institutions which i of military schools. It is a sch for boys. The students wear u forms and recd instruction in m tary tactics along with the co course. Young Taylor was sent to Kry school from which he wa for several years. He remained in Bloomv in the printing office of the Observer until January 1886, when he removed to California.

Taylor studied medicine taking h degree from Oakland Medical college. He attended the department of the University of California at Los Angeles where he received his diploma. Appurely the practice of medicine. Apnot to Dr Taylor's liking for he ued a few years in it and was admitted to the bar in 1893 he has been admitted to practice before the supreme court of the United States before that from 1887 to 1897. He was secretary to the governor of Calif.

That was his first official service Since then Taylor has held several offices of public utility. He is a member of the San Francisco board of fire holders in 1888 and 1887 and the executive committee for San Francisco since 1898 has been a member of the board of trustees for the San Francisco Public library and for the Trans oceanic steamship company. He has also been a member of the board of trustees for the San Francisco Law library.

Dr Taylor has been vice president of the Cooper Mutual college since its foundation in 1882. Twice he has acted as president of the San Francisco Association. He is an honorary member of the Medical So lets of the State of California.

A high-contrast, black and white portrait of a man with a beard and curly hair, looking slightly to the left. The image is framed by a thick black border.

EDWARD ROBESON TAYLOR

In part the authors philosophy of life

O fruit of glory round us spread
By beauty's expression of our sad
Divine expression of the mind divine
Unchanging changeless as we yet not
And

O music throu' with the heart of
thine
What tribute to thee every being brings
What hymn to thee, O thine, through space
vestments roll!

What notes of thine great na us ever
sing!

Nay is not nourish'd on ambrosial food
His to work and serve and not to
behold

And if the ke of suffering out his
heart

The wound it must be carries with it
good

Though all the blossoms of thy heart be
drawn

But rest is not hold the bodies of thy
dead

With fleshed courage thou must still
go on

And shouldst thou falter not thy keel
may aw up

Scandalous and worthless deeds
Where mid thy myriad worlds the
blest

Thou mayst communion with the noblest
keep

Joergin Miller Sierra near who
lives up in the sunshine on the heights
a mile above a San Francisco suburb
also returned to the present writer

I see no reason why a poet can't be
a practical business man. Why not?

Well, why not? There is Joergin
himself, who is said to have become
rich in investments in Oregon gold
mines and there is his friend Edward
Robeson Taylor, brother poet, picked
out by the benevolent dictators as
the best available man for mayor of San

her pet bearded bird, the latter was so com-
pensible. Not over the most troubling
morsels could induce it to extin-
guish the cage. Naturally the ser-
vant who was to feed the bird soon be-
came the object of its affection. No mis-
take in the end the lady was
obliged to return to save the life of it
in which no sooner saw its be-
havior, she at once made a move-
ment as though it would leap into her arms.
The case calls to mind that of a French-
man who brought to a west of England
country who became greatly attached to
the young mistresses of the house. To
be sure, a brutal foul of eighteen un-
fortunate years had been the cause of
the girl to become as gentle as a lamb.
The other members of the family—
the old and young would seem to have
broken Poly's heart for she never
could talk afterward and refused
to be fondled. She would only
force food down her throat by the
perforation of a tube. A few days
after the death of her mistress she
was found dead at the bottom of
the cage.

Although cats may be said to be in-
domesticated than dogs, it will not
be found that they are more ready
as themselves with a new master
rather than grieve over the loss of
old one. Of course there are excep-
tions and the affection of a cat pro-
ceeds the affection of a tabby are the
signs of a fickle nature.

A well known lady writer had a vi-
ciously Persian kitten given to her for
years ago and both became greatly
attached to one another. Being com-
mended by her friends, she was con-
vinced of information for a book the lady
obliged to leave her pet behind her
care of a lady companion who she
her flat and who was so attached
please.

ANIMALS THAT FALL IN LOVE

The passionate regard which pet animals and birds sometimes acquire for their owners is a fact fully illustrated of what scientists have termed the "high" stage of animal creaturedom. In the case of dogs that fall in love, it is caused by the death of their owners, have committed suicide by refusing food and drink and even by plunging themselves on railway lines and in front of vehicles to be run over have a fairly common of late years.

The unique case, however, of a rabbit refusing food because its mistress

The only thing which could save life was her return and as this was possible the bird, in whose charge animal he left was, obliged endure what he termed the agonizing experience of watching it die.

[illegible]

Entertaining Excerpt in Far Away Islands of Mallorca.

Written by Alvin C. Coffey.

MALLORCA, Balearic Islands, July 18.—The boat wasn't kind to me. It hasn't come yet to take me off, and while I wait I tell you the story of a railroad ticket and how I used it in a trip from Tunis to Kiroan, in North Africa. I had been in Tunis for some time, when I decided to visit the ancient capital of the Moors in Africa. For centuries Kiroan was a forbidden city, just as Mecca is today, and even now it is the only city in Africa where the Moors are to be seen in all their old-time prejudices, all their religious fanaticism, all the woe and despair of their sad struggle against usurpation, disease, decay. Tourists usually rush to Biskra, so that one has become in a measure "spoiled" as far as pure Arabian life is concerned; Kiroan is the "Great Unknown."

I purchased a return ticket as far as Sousse, on the east coast of Tunis, and a little north of Tripoli. Oochi had already bought a monthly ticket. It seems to be the purpose of the railroads in Northern Africa to make you purchase as many tickets as possible to get to your destination; for that reason I was not able to get passage through to Kiroan. My ticket was marked good for ten days. When I passed through the gates to the tracks I saw my train; there was a notice on the rear end of it, marking it for Hammam-el-Lif, Sousse and Kiroan. The separate cars were not marked. But I am suspicious of everything that runs on wheels over here, and so, for fear I might be cut off somewhere along the route, I passed the first five cars, and entered the next. I was the only first-class passenger in the car, Oochi being in the apartment reserved for second class. At the first stop, after the tickets had been punched, I knew he would slip off the train, and join me. He did. We pulled out of the city; we passed the great lake where the flamingos stood out in the sedges, but dreads of them. I looked at them in disgust. True, they were very beautiful, like a great cloud of silver and Alpine glow settled down on the green water, but I had spent two fruitless days and many fringes in an endeavor to get pictures of them, and I felt an inward resentment against them. Why is it that the most beautiful things in this world refuse to have their pictures taken? The toothless hag, the ragged beggar, the hags of Mallorca, the drowsy, shaggy donkeys, these I have noticed are always willing to pose; but the liquid-eyed deer, the shadows, the gay-plumaged birds, the wistful face of a girl—these are hard to lure into focus.

The train rattled on. On one side was a mile of scarlet poppies, flaming in the sun; and behind them another mile of yellow, and behind that the gray mountain. On the other side the stretches of waving sea, showing out the tales of the pirates of old, the shipwrecks of the Phoenicians, the long sweep of ours from the Roman Gallies. The train pulled up at a station. I was busy writing a letter on my suitcase. We seemed to stop a long time, but that is not unusual in Africa. There may be a trainload of phosphate to get out of the way; the Chef de Gare may have mislaid his horn, and the locomotive dare not move till he gives the toot. But finally an Arab came into my apartment and began to dust!

Now, I didn't mind the stop; but to have housecleaning begin—I looked out the window. Simultaneously the Arab granted "Avant!" Yes, I knew as such now. I saw the tail end of the train wagging around a curve, half a mile away. Oochi burst into a laugh. I was the echo. We crawled on rather sheepishly. There was nothing in sight but the little railroad station, and a path leading towards the sea. I went into the station. I showed my ticket. Such a joke—why the Frenchmen had never heard anything so funny in all their lives.

"When can we get out of this place?" I asked. "Tomorrow at this time," they replied. One whole day, with night in between, in Hammam-el-Lif! They laughed more. It certainly was fun for these Tunisians. "Oochi," I said, turning on him, "I've half a notion to discharge you. Part of your business is to see that I don't get side-tracked."

"We didn't get side-tracked," he spoke true enough. We had been left on the main track. The Frenchman asked me where I came from. "America," I answered. They looked me over. Surely no American had ever done such a stupid thing before. They shook their heads. I was an impostor. "That doesn't matter," said I. "Where's the place for us to stay till this time tomorrow?" They pointed down the path, and told me there were two hotels by the sea. Hammam-el-Lif is a wretched place. There are hot springs there, and the Arabs gave it its name, which means "Bath and then cover yourself up tight," their tradition being that a cold, resulting from a bath in the thermal springs at ways meant death.

We walked down the pathway, till we came to the hotels. I chose one. It was full of Zouaves, and there was a stick of French on the little streets, which all dipped down to the sea. I dipped too. I wanted to see the French

could the streets, repeating the same thing over and over. "What does he say?" I asked. "He is old and has no family and no friends. He is calling out his family history, his name, and asking some other old man to be his companion till death."

Again another old man I heard calling out, and my dragomen explained that these were blind, and that it was customary for the blind to call out, when they had become mixed in their sense of direction, and appeal to the throngs to come and lead them. Always some man who could see would respond, though perhaps he knew not the man who had made the slightest appeal. Ah, the blind! They were everywhere. How else could they be in Tunis? I wore dark glasses and they thought I was a curiosity for doing it. Only one traveler did I meet in Kiroan. He was a venturesome German. "I wanted to be here to see the Arabs in the boat, after the desert has got the city in its grasp," he said, "but I can't stand it." After one day he left.

I got from the Comptroller Civil permission to go into one of the great mosques, the day the Allassouly held their horrible festivities of self-flagellation. To the beating of brass drums and tom toms and the screaming of voices they stood in rows in the mosque, swinging their bodies back and forth. Then at certain intervals one of the other would become moved by frenzy, leap forward and hurl his head backwards and forwards till half man. Then he would take the rapiers from the rack and attendants would drive them through parts of his body, through his bare shoulders, through his cheeks, through his forehead, his throat, and going from one to another of the maimed-brothers, have them driven deep through the flesh with blow after blow. Others are scorpions and little snakes and still others are phos and carried against their bare breasts the giant centaur. Many of them were covered with blood when the horrible practices were finished.

But this is the story of a ticket. I have been sidetracked again. Finally I decided to return to Tunis. Of course my time limit had long since run out, I applied for a prolongation. It was refused. I got as far as Sousse safely. But when I boarded the train the first conductor caught the expiration of the slip. "I'll get you into the care of the next conductor," he said, and he did. He brought the new conductor into the car and showed him the passenger that was traveling without a ticket. When he next change of crew was made, this man did the same. The third and last one lifted my ticket, and stooping over me, he said: "I'll get on the train with you at Tunis and you'll get a chance to settle this." I saw then that this was the same conductor whom I had given the slip at the junction on the trip going.

He was going to make sure of me. I knew I could not get out of the Tunis shed and through the gates at Tunis without a ticket, and that he had noted this. But he hadn't anticipated the whole extent of my lunacy. When the train pulled into the station at Tunis I huddled out and arrived at the gates. The station guards and the ever-present gendarme were there in formidable numbers. But if you remember, I had not surrendered the going part of the ticket at the junction on the route to Kiroan. I still had that old ticket. I slid it through the crowd, pushed this old slip into the gatekeeper's hand and an instant was lost in the crowd in the streets.

Dispossession? No! I had paid my fare for a trip to Kiroan and return. I had paid first-class fare and part of the way ridden second class to Tunis with Oochi. I wonder, could it Frenchmen collocate at Hammam-el-Lif read this account, if they would shake their heads at me when I say: "Yes, yes, Monsieur, I am from America."

Won Votes by H. Cooking. Here is a story of the electioneer's ways. It is a story of one woman that men would not be likely to say. She wanted white such as no person has dreamed of; the gliding white of snowy marshmallows and went to the baker's, burning in the sunshine. The hearthside she would make good official, know not what in the sun. I wore white, as white as the gleaming walls of the city, with an African helmet. I ate toasted bread, butter and parched beans and drank boiled water. There is no ice factory within a thousand miles, figuratively speaking, for not a pound was used in this scorching rim of the desert. I lived among the caravans going and coming. I made friends with the downy baby camels, the children and Arab men; and after a week I had succeeded so far that I was taken into two harems, an exceptional thing for a man, for the treaty relations between France and Tunis are such that if a Christian or a Jew enters a mosque or a harem and is killed for doing it, there is no bloodshed. I cannot here tell you about this wonderful city, the worsted night, I sat in the Arabs' cafes, and they gathered about me, and my dragomen interpreted for me. I had a troupe of five who could speak a little Italian. At night the streets were lighted with candle lamps set at the edge of the curbs, if such they may be called, white overcast gleamed the glittered crystal lamps of the feast days. Here and there I would come across a wretched old man lying in the souk, or in the fountain, the inclosure where the camels are kept at night to save them from the beasts and the Bedouin robbers, and when I would ask, "What are you doing here?" the answer

the Even Tenor of His Way. A man who served as hachman in Inpsstad, Long Island for over 50 yrs, died yesterday. She days ago, as she was doing on a bicycle in front of the railroad depot, a commuter said to him: "You must be some queer thing, Luke, in your half century going to and fro? 'Dunno as I be," was the slow answer. "Just hachd,"—Pittsburg Gazette.

hode Island a Sandy Box. Rhode Island, which has 400 persons to the square mile, the most densely populated state in the union. The figures are from a rent bulletin from the census bureau. There are only seven other states with more than a hundred to the square mile. Rhode Island leads not only in density of population, but in license in density.

Woman Ruled American Colony. The only woman who ever ruled an American colony was Jay Carter. Lord Carter married for his second wife a New York Mrs. William Lawrence. Mrs. Carter was a woman of strong character, and ruled the colony during the

Latest Ideas of Fashion

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—As parasols are so very essential to complete the summer wardrobe, different styles are continually being shown in their coverings. Parasols of pongee are in the greatest demand, as they do not soil as quickly as plain silks. Some of the plain pongees have colored linings and a border to match. Some natural colored pongees have finely scalloped borders of hand embroidery, with large polka dots or tiny bow knots on the background. Pale blue and pink are the favorite colors, but brown and green are often chosen.

The fancy bellings were never prettier than they are this season. They look like elastic, but have a slight cord in them, just enough to keep them trim and in the waistline closely. They are shown in all colors, or white with colored figures, but the daintiest is all white with raised silk figures. The buckles that are worn are merely of frame work, and the bellings are fastened to a silk and catch and run through the buckle itself.

Some very pretty jacket effects are made of embroidery and all over lace with trimmings of braid, buttons, medals and many other things which are worn over different blouses. These garments freshen a separate blouse so that it appears like a new one. A Neapolitan hat that I noticed the other day was made very attractive with wide liberty ribbon folded around the outside of the narrow rolled up brim and a big darning box of many loops set on the left side near the back. There was a wreath of small roses which circled around the bow.

The graceful mantilla-shaped wraps are being worn over late gowns this summer. If one is the lucky possessor of a family heirloom in a black lace shawl, this may be easily draped into one of these fashionable wraps. It will not have to be cut, only gathered on the shoulders and at the back of the neck. This makes it hang in points at the back and front.

Much attention is being paid to a rainy day outfit. Coats, especially, can be made very attractive when trimmed with buttons, pipings, collar, lapels and pockets. The person who chooses brown for such an outfit may have shoes, rubbers and cloth uppers, which protect their ankles from the rain, umbrellas, wrist bag and gloves all to match. Her hat should be of rough brown straw, trimmed with quills, and for color, a stiff linen one with laundry finish, and a heavy brown silk bow tie that will not wilt in the weather.

A walking suit of red linen is pronounced much smarter than one of white, provided it is worn by the person to whom to color is becoming. Tied with a natty little bowler and worn over an ivory lace blouse is a decidedly stunning costume. This particular shade is almost "brick" and is very distinctive among a host of white lingerie frocks.

The very newest sleeve is gathered full but fairly into a long shoulder and then broadens a trifle as it reaches the elbow. Below this point it fits the arm closely and points over the fingers. Present favorites in belt buckles are of jet and tortoise shell. Many designs are made and others figure, while some have jewels of different sizes inserted. The popular shapes are still round, square and oblong. A modish belt is of white harness leather in natural color, which is made of narrow strips stitched together so as to perfectly fit the figure.

The two-tone effects are shown mostly in the pink stripe and oblong style and promise to increase in popularity as the season advances. The oblong check is generally three-quarters of an inch long, is a combination of three colors and is extremely attractive, as it is artistically carried out, so that the effect is subdued coloring. The sailor suit is the favorite dress for the seashore. It is most effective when made of white linen with red collar, cuffs, tie and emblems. The sleeves are held closely to the wrist by ticks, and the cuffs are narrow striped bands. The blouse has the pointed yoke, and the skirt a deep one with the front gore buttoning to it.

On the latest stationary the address and monogram must be in the darker tone of the same color, and it is no longer correct to have these in the center of the sheet. The initials should be in the left-hand corner, the address in the right. The new letter paper shows a very narrow edge of the same color in a deeper shade. Light card blue bordered darker, is a very effective letter paper. White envelopes lined with old rose color, are particularly dainty, as the effect of a seashell is given. Square envelopes are but little used now. The preferred sizes in note paper are six by six inches, six and one-half by five inches and six by four and one-half inches, all folding once to fit into the envelopes.

Great sprays of morning glories with their foliage in silvery white are used to trim large white hats. These flowers are the most graceful ones that can be used on some of the French hats, and in coloring they are exquisite. FLORENCE FAIRBANKS.

Hotel Vanderbilt
Vanderbilt, Pa.
J. J. McFarland, Prop.

Every Accommodation for the Traveling Public.
Street Cars Half a Square from the Door.
GOOD MEALS
GOOD ROOMS
BOTH PHONES
BAR ATTACHED

THE DUNBAR HOUSE
Dunbar, Pa.
HARRY VAN GORDER, Proprietor.
A Hotel with Every Comfort.
Traveling Salesmen will find every comfort provided.



A SWELL FREEZER but everybody likes him. He has the entrée to the homes of rich and poor alike and
ON HOT DAYS HE'S KING. We own him and whether it's wholesale or retail that you want his ice Cream we supply it. Pure ingredients only make up ice cream we freeze. It's always the best and no higher.

Mikalarias & Berbatis
109 East Main Street, CONNELLVILLE, PA.

SHOPPERS
Looking for a Good Dinner or Supper will find something good at
New West Penn Restaurant.
Oysters in Every Style
None in the City better and few as good.

BISHOP & GRIFFIN, Props.

Just Received
One carload of Tombstones. You can have them at your own price.
A. HART,

The Columbia Hotel,
NEW HAVEN, PA.
CLAUDE D. ANDERSON, Proprietor.
Just Across the River.
All Cars Stop at The Columbia.
Neatly Furnished Rooms. Steam Heat.

The New Hotel Kelly
MICHAEL FERENCZ, Prop'r
Under New Management. Refurnished Throughout. Everything First Class. Table Supplied with the Best. Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
Rates: \$1.50 Per Day
WATER STREET - CONNELLVILLE

The Yough House
JAMES MCGLOIN, Prop'r
Connellsville, - Pennsylvania
Rates: \$2.00 and \$2.50 Per Day

The Ferncliff Hotel,
Ohiopyle, Pa.
This Hotel and Resort Now Open to the Public
Everything New
Special Rates for Children
Call on or Address
CHAS. PEW, Manager,
Tri-State Phone No. 15, R6

The New Wyman
CHAS. W. PATTERSON, Prop.
CONNELLVILLE, PA.
All Modern Conveniences.
Traveling Men Given Special Attention.

The Smith House
A. A. STRAUB, Prop'r
Connellsville, Pa.
Cars in all directions pass the Door
Rates: \$2.00 Per Day

MEET ME AT BILL'S
The Trans-Allegheny Hotel
WILLIAM G. MARQUA, Prop'r
Rates: \$1.50 Per Day
131-133 Water Street Both Phones

You Don't Need a Town C
to emphasize the merits of your business nounce your special sales. A straight is a straight way to the readers of this quickly reach the ears of the thoughtful buying public, the people who have their pockets, and the people who list and not noise. Our books, will show the kind of people you appeal to. Call and see them.



Topics of the Hour In the Baseball World

Orval Overall's Pitching Career — Spokane's Jap Team — Hans Wagner's Advice on Base Running

NOT all professional baseball players are poor boys who began playing the game in the backyards and gradually worked up to the big leagues. We are familiar with the college men who have made good in the game, and the players who had plenty of money when they took up baseball, but who wanted to do something else that would bring them in as much money.

Orval Overall, big pitcher who joined the Chicago Nationals after leaving Cincinnati, is a player of the latter class. This is the son of a very wealthy Californian, living in the

northern part of the state, and Orvie is himself owner of an orange orchard valued at over \$100,000.

"The old man," says Orvie, "wants me to retire from the game, and some day I suppose I'll have to give in to him, particularly if my arm should go back on me."

Overall does not allow his wealth to influence his playing or mode of living. He works as hard and as conscientiously as the most ambitious substitute who is trying to supplant some regular member of a team.

How Chance Instructed Overall.

Overall did poor work with Cincinnati and was practically "made" by Captain Frank Chance of the Chicago

Nationals. Chance taught Orvie how to field his position, how to cover first base when the first sacker was drawn away from the bag by an infield hit or a bunt and how to control his throw wide and wild about. Yes, Orvie owes Chance a big debt for remedying those three faults. Also Chance made him drop pitching his favorite underhand ball and made him throw overhand all the time, thus increasing Orvie's speed.

Overall pitched his first professional game for the Fresno (Cal.) club against Oakland, in the Pacific Coast league. He defeated the Commuters, as the Oaklanders were called, by 4 to 0. Some people call him "the second Amos Rusie" after "the Christy Mathewson of the west," and many of his intimates call him "Big Jeff," because he is as big and as strong as Jim Jeffries.

Spokane's Jap Ball Team.

It is interesting to note that Spokane, Wash., has an all Japanese team of baseball players. The Japs show rare ability to pick up American pastimes and American dollars.

The club is known as the Keis Gikku club, the captain and manager being Y. K. Nakamura, secretary of the Japanese Association of the Island Empire. Among the players are eight former members of the Waseda (Japan) university team, which won a visit to the Pacific coast last season played a series of fast games against teams from Stanford, the University of Oregon and the Multnomah (Portland, Ore.) Athletic club, leading by such scores as 2 to 1, 3 to 2 and 4 to 1.

How Players Improve Equipment.

Many baseball players are not satisfied with the gloves, bats and other paraphernalia supplied by the leading manufacturers, but are continually altering their equipment to suit their own individual tastes. Some place down the handles of their bats; others wrap the handles with cord or tape, to make them thicker. In the past, some players have been known to hollow out the thick ends of their bats and fill the cavities with lead or iron, claiming that the added weight enabled them to send the ball farther.

Hubie Waddell, the Philadelphia pitcher, has a thick pad sewed on the lower edge of his fielding glove, the little finger edge, and this pad enables him to cover just a little bit more ground when stopping drives through his territory, and also is a better protection to his hand. Other players make the padding out of the middle of the palm of their gloves, leaving only the thin leather covering as a protection to the middle of the palm of the hand. They claim that they can grip the ball better through this arrangement and that this naturally fits into the hollow thus formed, enabling them



HARRY STEINFELDT, GREAT BATTING THIRD BASEMAN, CHICAGO NATIONALS.

to make one-hand catches and stops much easier than with ordinary gloves. Probably a still better idea would be to have a pad soaked in glue and in the palm of the glove. That would be a big aid to some players. How about it?

Wagner's Pointers on Base Running.

Hans Wagner, the veteran Pittsburg shortstop, has the following to say about base running and base stealing:

"Your first class baseball team of the future will be made up of three principal features—hard hitting, good pitching and fast base running. By fast base running I mean a standard above that which has existed in the big league for some time."

"You will find that the best hitters are usually good base runners, and the reason is obvious—the base running helps the batter, average out by making his where other plays would score merely infield outs on the same sort of tap."

"It is not the man who has stolen most bases that is the best base runner. It is the man who uses his mind and tries to help his feet get him around the bases for a score, whether it be stolen bases or not. A good base runner is just as much the man who is able to get a quick start from the plate and beat out an infield hit as is the one who steals third base. The man who does his share of a play with the batter toward getting down to second is also a good batter. Many good base stealers will sacrifice the best interest of the team to get credit for a padded cushion or to make a dashing play but a good base runner does these things only when it serves the best interest of his side."

"Base running is not base stealing and don't get the two mixed. It is true that most base stealers are good base runners, for the reason that in professional circles the team play is highly developed and the individual is left in the effort to help out the club, but in amateur circles and amateur circles, where comes the talent which naturally will go to make the major league, much base work is witnessed on the bases. Men will go down without the least notion of a reason for it and will sacrifice the batter and the team for nothing. A base steal should be resorted to only when circumstances strongly indicate it as the best play."

"I can't tell you when to steal and when not to, because the conditions of each game are different. In general, however, base stealing should only be indulged in freely when the enemy's game is on the run and your own side is holding game."

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several points to the good. Base stealing under such conditions serves to demoralize the enemy."

CHARLES E. EDWARDS.

CHANCE AN INVESTOR.

Frank L. Chance, manager of the Chicago Nationals, is now a Chicago real estate owner. The record of real estate transfers given out recently shows that the leader of the Chicago Nationals, who made known his intention of making Chicago his future home, has with his wife, Mrs. Edith Chance, purchased from Mrs. Della Zipp property located on Robey street, just south of Wilson avenue. The amount paid was \$6,000.

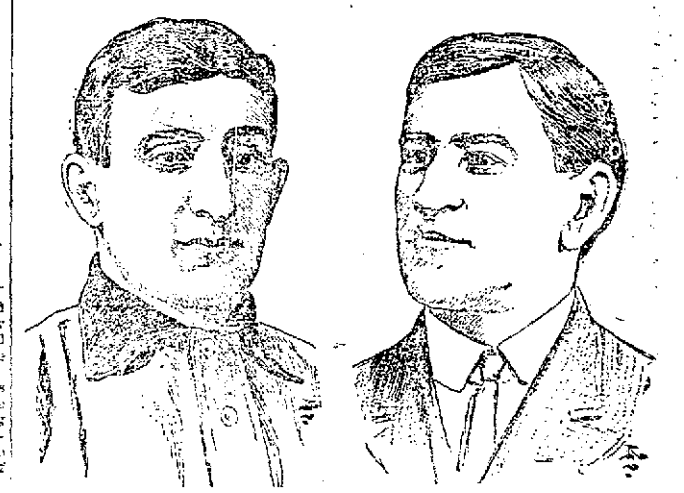
PLAYER CANNOT LOSE.

Over 6,000 ball players are now engaged at salaries ranging from \$100 to \$1,000 per month by the thirty-eight leagues operating under organized baseball. Every ball player is guaranteed his full salary, although at least one-half of the clubs will lose money. The players hold the high cards in our national game.

THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS.

Manager McChesney is continually shifting the infield of the St. Louis Cardinals, but has not yet struck a winning combination. The only player who is playing any honors is Byrne, the little third baseman. The youngster has been slugging the ball in every game and is holding up his end in the fielding game.

NATIONAL LEAGUE BALL PLAYERS OF WELL KNOWN ACILITY



HANS WAGNER, SHORTSTOP OF THE PITTSBURG PIRES. LOUIS BUTTER, CATCHER OF THE BROOKLYN SUPERDAS.



COURTLAND SMITH; THE BEST KNOWN "GENTLEMAN JOCKEY" IN THE EAST.

Courtland Smith is probably the ablest of the top of eastern gentleman jockeys. He is a member of an exclusive society club and has competed in many big turf events, both steeplechases and flat races. He is riding this season in excellent fashion.

Amusing Stories About Stage Notables and Stage Doings; A Parisian Theater Devoted to Horrors—Those London Critics

(From Our New York Dramatic Correspondent.)

MANY are the stories told of Raymond Hitchcock, the comedian, who will go on tour during the season of 1917-18 in "The Yankee Tourist." The latest is to the following effect: During the last season Hitchcock was in a large eastern city and desired to reach

"Well," said Hitchcock, "I'll go out with you."

"Come along," assented the physician, and into the machine jumped the comedy star.

Arriving at the clubhouse Hitchcock hopped gayly out of the auto and said:

"I'm right, doctor, you needn't come in, but what's your charge?"

charge to bring me out. Their price is \$10 and \$12, you know. By-by, doctor."

Commercial Life as Seen on the Stage.

One of the stories now being told in the vaudeville houses by comedians is, in the main, as follows: A streetwise, but tricky merchant was about to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. To one creditor he said, "I will make you my preferred creditor, so that you will have the best chance to get the amount of your bill, but I must have \$50 cash before I do this." The creditor agreed and paid the money. Later the merchant assigned without

any preference at all. "You won't get anything," he said to the indignant creditor.

"But I thought I was to be the preferred creditor!"

"You are the preferred creditor. I tell you now you don't get any money. The other creditors have got to wait thirty days before they find out they don't get anything."

One Type of Parisian Play.

In Paris there is a theater devoted entirely to the production of melodramatic horrors. The manager will pay almost any price for a play that

Needless to say that his house is always well filled. One of the recent productions has chiefly to do with a man who has lost an arm in a railroad wreck. A few days later he is sitting up in bed and watching a police dog chewing on something. Part of this substance glitters, and an investigation it is discovered that the pig is chewing on a human finger, and on the finger is the seal ring of the missing man, a ring that he wore when he lost his arm and hand in the railroad wreck!

Is it any wonder that some Parisians yawn when they visit America and

a most discouraging number of cases, delicate British critics to to smash the perception that in England far more keenly felt than in America. Jockeys, horse owners and audiences of certain classes of dramatic critics have been transferred, in part at least, to each to be the only American man-actors that can depend on getting fair treatment for most of their plays from

Accordingly, some days before the eventful evening there appeared in all the papers an advertisement to the following effect: "A gentleman who has a nice and well-kept property of \$15,000, together with a mercantile establishment, desires to find a young man who would be able to manage the business of his husband of the same session of property. The object of the proposition is an object of property. Hundreds of young men are poured in to meet him. On they each received the important should they will find him."



AS BEATRICE IN "MY WIFE," HAYMARKET THEATRE, LONDON.

club located on the... the well-known physician... the doctors' services... at the club in ques...

"Why—ah—um—I charge \$4 a visit, but I haven't seen the sick man," the physician spluttered rather confusedly.

"Here's your four, and the sick man is merely known to me," said the club member.



GERTRUDE MILLAR IN "THE GIRLS OF GOTTENBERG," GAIETY THEATRE, LONDON.

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"But I thought I was to be the preferred creditor!"

"You are the preferred creditor. I tell you now you don't get any money. The other creditors have got to wait thirty days before they find out they don't get anything."

London, Critics Versus Americans.

More than likely the production of American plays in England by American companies will not be indulged in as frequently in future as in the past. The American manager, playwright, actor and producer seems to have a very low opinion of the British



KYRLE BELLEW, WHO WAS PAUL.

It affords some harm to London critics, it appears, to see American plays produced by companies managed by English players, when American players, as a rule, appear before Londoners in London. In a "live" series of plays...

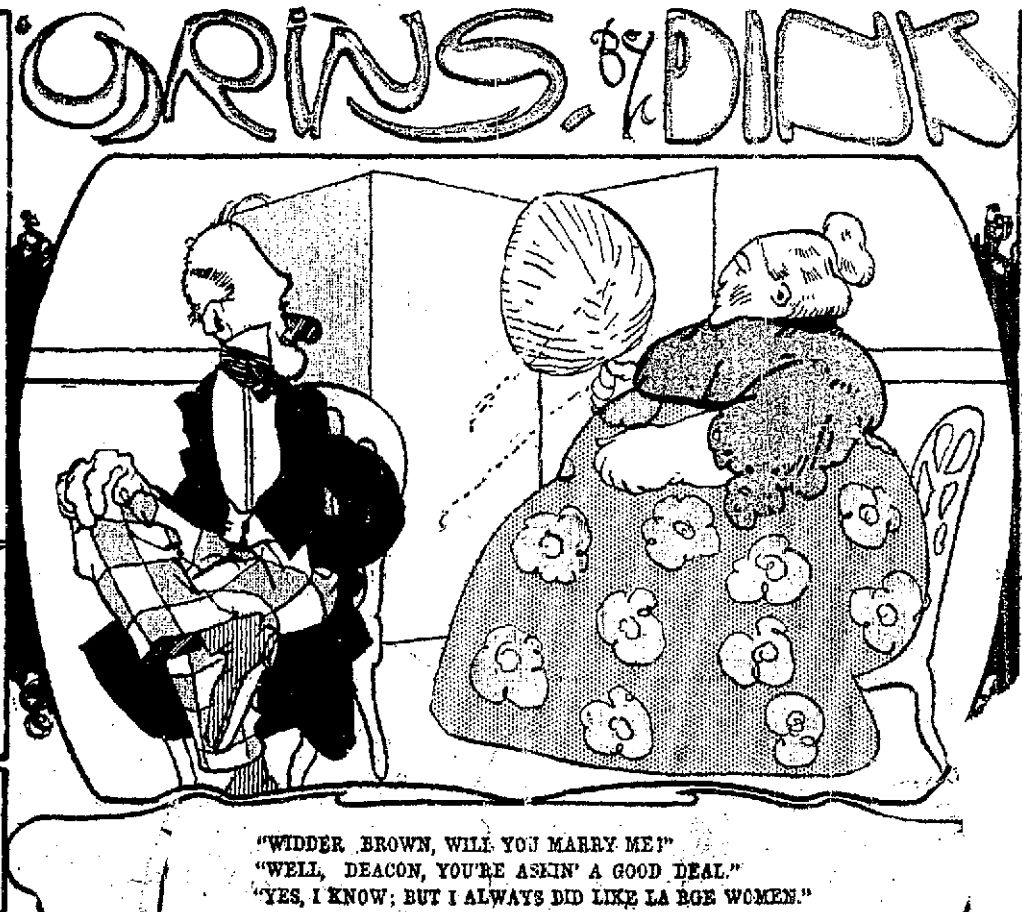
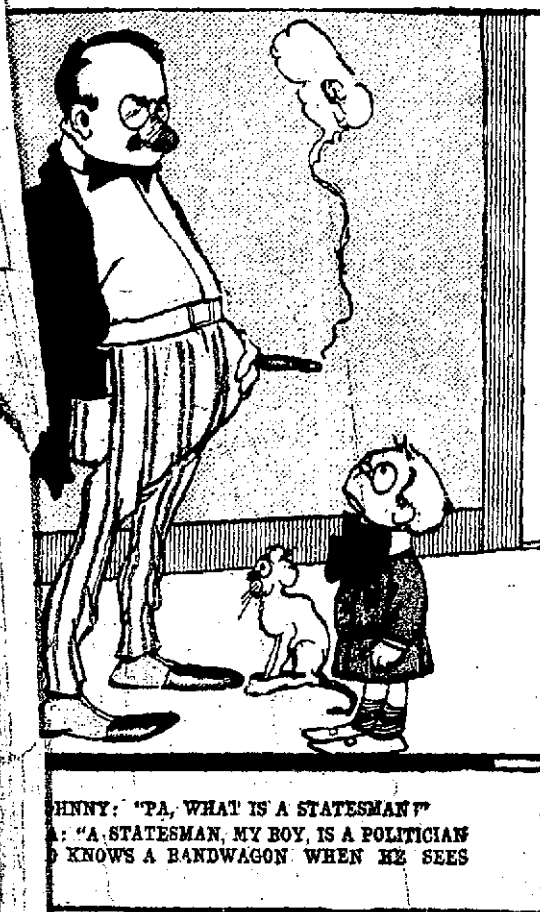
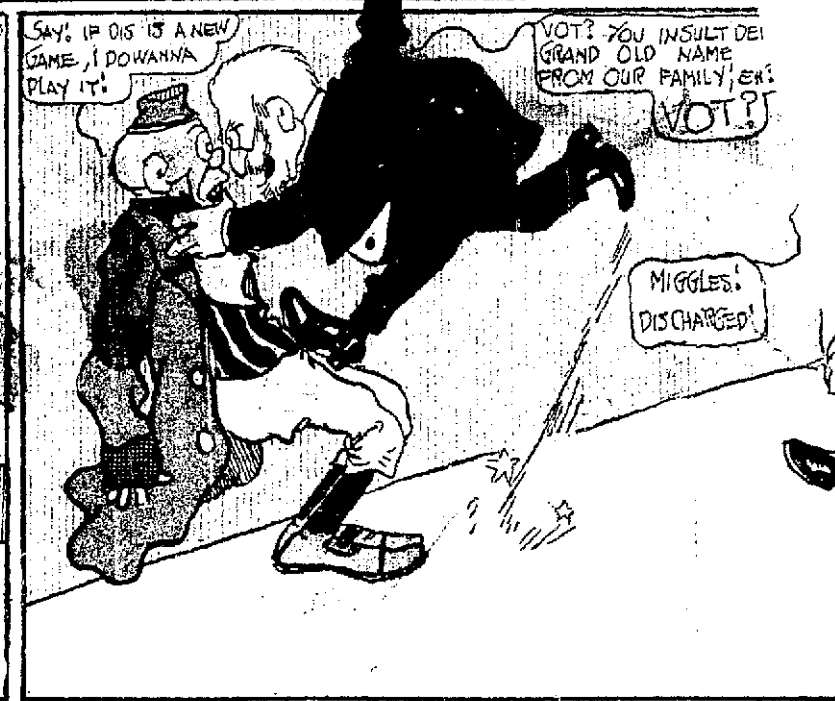
COUSIN BILL FROM OVER THE HILL TRIED TO WORK BUT NEVER WILL ANY MORE



PARTY FOR JONES?---NOT QUITE!

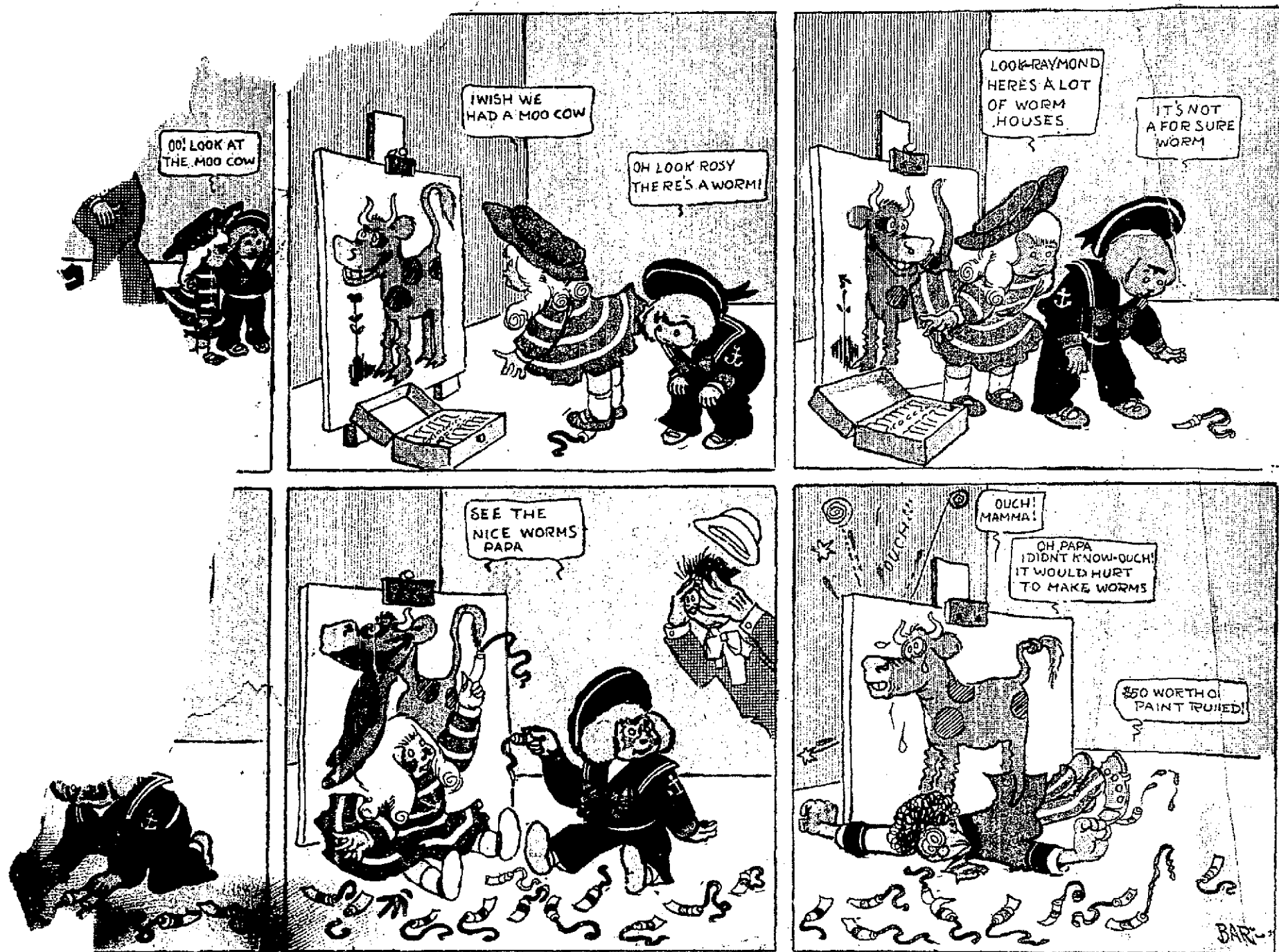


AND HE TRIED SO HA



THE NEW SUMMER HAT

AT PITY ITTY URMS!



FOR PINKIE PRIM, FROM UNCLE TIM

